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| Sherriff | Chas. W. Amidon |
| Clerk | John F. Olson |
| Register | John F. Olson |
| Assessor | John F. Olson |
| Treasurer | John F. Olson |
| Prosecuting Attorney | John F. Olson |
| Judge of Probate | John F. Olson |
| Circuit Court Clerk | John F. Olson |
| Surveyor | John F. Olson |

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| South Branch | O. F. Barnes |
| Beaver Creek | Charles Silby |
| Maple Forest | John F. Olson |
| Grayling | John F. Olson |
| Frederic | John F. Olson |

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|----------------------|---------------|
| President | John F. Olson |
| Assessor | John F. Olson |
| Treasurer | John F. Olson |
| Prosecuting Attorney | John F. Olson |
| Judge of Probate | John F. Olson |
| Circuit Court Clerk | John F. Olson |
| Surveyor | John F. Olson |

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| Finance, Claims and Accounts—Brink | |
| Peterson and Kraus. | |
| Streets, Sidewalks, Bridges and Sew- | |
| ers—Peterson, Fournier, Brink. | |
| Waterworks, Lighting and Fire Ap- | |
| paratus—Fournier, Brink. | |
| Printing and Licensure—Clark, Brink | |
| and Fournier. | |
| Health and Public Safety—Inaley, | |
| Clark and Kraus. | |
| Ordinance—Kraus, Inaley and Clark. | |
| Salaries—Peterson, Fournier, Brink. | |
| Industrial—Inaley, Peterson, Kraus. | |

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| Methodist Episcopal Church. | |
| Pastor Rev. E. J. Johnson. Preaching, 10:30 | |
| a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school, 10:30 | |
| a. m. Epworth League, 6:00 p. m. Bible study | |
| Monday 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday | |
| 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited to attend. | |

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| Regular church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 | |
| p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning | |
| service, 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath | |
| school, 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday | |
| 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited to attend. | |

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| Rev. T. Cunningham, Pastor. Services as fol- | |
| lows: Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sab- | |
| ath school, 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting, Wednes- | |
| day 7:00 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend | |

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| Rev. A. C. Kildegaard, Pastor. Services every | |
| Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. | |

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| Services every first and third Sunday of the | |
| month. Confession on the preceding Saturday | |
| at 8:00 a. m. Mass at 10:00 a. m. Sunday | |
| school at 8:30 a. m. Vespers and Benediction at | |
| 7:00 p. m. On the Monday after the third | |
| Sunday mass at 8:00 a. m. "Standard time" | |
| O. Goodhouse, Pastor; J. J. Rias, Assistant. | |

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| Meets in regular communication on Thursday | |
| evening on or before the full of the moon. | |
| J. F. HUM, Secretary. | |

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| Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each | |
| month at 8:00 a. m. A. TAYLOR, Post Com. | |
| A. L. FOND, Adjutant. | |

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| Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays at | |
| 8:00 a. m. in the afternoon. | |
| MRS. AGNES HAVENS, President. | |

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| Meets every third Tuesday in each month. | |
| R. D. CONNINE, H. F. | |
| T. C. McDONALD, Sec. | |

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| Meets every Tuesday evening at 8:00 p. m. | |
| HANS HOLTZE, N. G. | |
| PETER BORCHERT, Sec. | |

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| Meets first and third Saturdays of each month. | |
| T. J. COLLEN, Com. | |
| T. NOLAN, R. J. | |

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| Meets Wednesday evening on or before the full | |
| of the moon. MRS. E. M. HARRINGTON, W. M. | |
| MISS JOSEPHINE RUSSELL, Sec. | |

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|---|--|
| Meets second and last Wednesday of each | |
| month at 8:00 p. m. A. W. HARRINGTON, C. R. | |
| F. M. FREELAND, R. S. | |

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| 852, I. O. F. | |
| Meets first and third Wednesday each | |
| month at 8:00 p. m. H. HARRINGTON, C. R. | |
| ANNA E. HARRINGTON, R. S. | |

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| Meets first and third Friday of each month. | |
| ANNIE EISENHARTER, Record Keeper | |

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| the G. A. R. | |
| Meets the second and fourth Friday evening in | |
| each month at 8:00 p. m. MRS. WM. FAIRBOTHAM, President. | |
| CORDELLA MCCLAIN, Secretary. | |

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| Meets G. A. R. Hall, first and third Saturday | |
| of each month at 8:00 p. m. ELIZA BROTT, Master. | |
| S. B. BROTT, Secretary. | |

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|---|--|
| Meets alternate Thursday evenings at 8:00 p. m. | |
| H. D. G. CLARK, V. C. | |
| M. A. BATES, Clerk. | |

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| 352 I. O. O. F. | |
| Meets every Monday evening. | |
| ANNA E. EISENHARTER, Sec. | |

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| M. of W. E. | |
| Meets last Thursday of each month. | |
| A. OSTRANDER, Sec. and Treas. | |

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| Meets the 2nd and 4th Saturday of each month. | |
| PETER SVENSEN, President. | |
| JOHN OLSON, Secretary. | |

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| Physician and Surgeon | |
| Office over Lewis & Co's. Drug Store. | |
| Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. | |
| Residence on Peninsular Avenue, oppo- | |
| site G. A. R. Hall. | |

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| Physician and Surgeon. | |
| OFFICE | |
| East of Opera House | |
| Night Calls at residence, first house | |
| south of M. E. Church. | |

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| DENTIST | |
| OFFICE | |
| Over Alexander's Law Office on Mich- | |
| igan Avenue. | |
| Office hours: 10-11 a. m. 1-2:30 p. m. | |

SAVE WIDOWERS FROM SNARES.

Elderly Colonel Advocates Passage of Most Stringent Law.

The crash of cannon turned the old colonel's thoughts toward death. "I know of three millionaires septuagenarian widowers," he said, gloomily, "whose sons killed them because they were about to marry young girls of 19 or so. It is a very dangerous thing for a rich old man to marry a young girl."

"Were I a legislator, I'd propose a new law, a law to protect Gobsa Golde or Potter Hoxe, with their 75 years, their millions and their vigilant, middle-aged, grasping sons and daughters, from the peril of wedding some beautiful creature of 18 or 19 summers."

"This law should say simply that no man over 65, if he married a woman more than 15 years younger than himself, could leave his wife a cent of his property nor could he—lest in his lifetime he make transfers to her—handle after his marriage any part of his estate save only the income."

The colonel chuckled rather sadly. "Such a law," he said, "would do much to prevent so many pretty girls from falling in love with us grizzled, tottering capitalists."

COMMON LOT OF ALL MANKIND.

Who is There Among Us Who Can Escape from Worry?

Calmness and serenity are recommended for almost everything in these days. Horace Fletcher considers these qualities even more important than chewing, in the attainment of health. The beauty doctors say that no cosmetics will avail to prevent wrinkles and preserve youth without calmness and serenity, and they are said to be the most potent of all charms in her who would be pleasing to the opposite sex. "Be serene, sweet maid," says the authorities; "let who will be vivacious."

All sounds very simple, but in order to follow such advice it would be necessary to be a hermit, and then what would be the use of being well or beautiful or attractive? How can anyone be serene who plays golf, or has cantankerous relatives, who wants to argue about woman suffrage or religion, or who has not a sure and certain and adequate income? Man that is born of woman is born to worry, as the sparks fly upward, and it is only adding irritation to his other woes to tell him that all good things may be his if he will only be serene.

Retribution.

All infractions of love and equity in our social relations are speedily punished. They are punished by fear. What I stand in simple relations to my fellow-man, I have no displeasure in meeting him. We meet as water meets water, or as two currents of air mix—with perfect diffusion and interpretation of nature. But as soon as there is any departure from simplicity, and attempt at halfness, or good for me that is not good for him, my neighbor feels the wrong; he shrinks from me as far as I have shrunk from him; his eyes no longer seek mine; there is war between us; there is hate in him, and fear in me.—Emerson.

The Necessity of Work.

I cannot regard work as the highest necessity of man. The noble man is he who is idle, who cherishes, nourishes and develops himself; thus the gods live, and man is the god of creation. This is my heresy. I have confessed it. But in the chair of confession there sits another being, and he is really right when he says: Well, my child, to do nothing, merely to be here—that would be the worst and the most sublime. Very fine! But as no man can be here without another working for him—come here, stand on this point—then each must also work. None is here merely for the sake of being, nor others merely for the sake of working.—Auerbach.

Sam's Only Enjoyment.

The colored people of the seacoast of the Carolinas, like all superstitious classes, take a fearful and hysterical pleasure in a funeral, and regard it as an enjoyable affair. They are often heard, when about to attend a funeral, to wish each other a pleasant time.

The gardener of a family in the town of G—once went to Charleston on a visit of a week. Upon his return home the lady for whom he worked said: "Sam, did you have a pleasant time in Charleston?"

"No, ma'am," replied Sam, "a very poor one. And if one of my friends had not died while I was there I would not have enjoyed myself at all."

Needed a Change of Air.

John Talbot Smith says that on one occasion a well known and esteemed priest called upon Archbishop Ryan to ask for a vacation on the ground that his health required it. As he was noted for his frequent absence from his parish, the archbishop could not forego the opportunity of a good natured dig:

"The physicians say that you need a change of air, father?"

"They do, your grace."

"How would it do to try the air of your parish for a month or so for a change?"—Freeman's Journal.

Modesty.

"Ah, my love," sighed the ardent lover, "if you only knew how beautiful you are!"

"You must speak of it," protested the modest girl; "I don't want to know."

"Why not?"

"Because," she said, "it would make me too conscious."

CHANGING FASHIONS FOR MEN.

When Use of Powder and of Stiff Boxes Died Out.

The French revolution had its effect upon the fashions of 1800, as well as upon matters of more weighty import, the tendency being greatly to simplify costumes, says the English Illustrated Magazine. Young men in England adopted the short coat, light waistcoat and pantaloons inaugurated in Paris by a certain set who affected to despise the old court fashions.

The use of powder, made more expensive by taxation, quite died out and short hair became universal.

Trousers and Wellington boots, at first worn only by the military, were adopted by civilians about 1814, and the dandy of the early Victorian era wore his tightly strapped down. He also prided himself on his starched collar, which had gone out of favor under George IV, who preferred a black silk kerchief or stock.

The snuff box vanished and the characteristic ornament of the age was the bunch of seals hanging from the watch chain. Various modifications took place from time to time during Queen Victoria's long reign, but the form of men's dress practically remained unaltered.

The knickerbockers and tweed suit of the country gentleman are of comparatively modern date, as well as the wide-awake and cloth cap.

RETORT WITH A STING IN IT.

Clergymen's Story of Repartee Between Grande Dames.

Rev. C. W. Gordon of Winnipeg started his brother clergymen at a recent convention by advocating the saving of souls "right off the bat." He said that souls worked upon slowly were apt "to go bad on one's hands."

Afterward Mr. Gordon compared the honest and sincere ways of the frontier with the false and venomous ways of certain circles of society. He illuminated the comparison with a dialogue.

"I overheard this dialogue," he said, "at a reception that I once attended in Washington. The speakers were two grande dames—I believe that is the word—two powerful social leaders, one from Philadelphia, the other from New York."

"Well," said the first grande dame, "I must be off. I've got to go and see my mother."

"The second put up her lorgnette and drawled:

"Really—ah—you don't mean to say you've got a mother living?"

"The first grande dame laughed—a high, thin laugh, with something biting, like acid, in it."

"Oh, yes," she said; "my mother is still alive—and she doesn't look a day older than you do, I assure you."

The Touch of Nature.

Consider chickens!

In the market there are speckled plymouths, and dominickers and fat leghorns, clucking in many crates, but they get no notice except from customers who hold views concerning roasts and potpies.

But take, for instance, the pullet that the invalid boy carries in his arms when his mother wheels him, and you can't count the eyes that follow in his wake. He is a little boy who would be like other little boys if he could romp in the street, and the pullet is only an ordinary fowl, with white feathers yellowing around the hackles and a red comb.

But if it were the cock that made St. Peter cry, or the rooster that crowed in the morn to wake the priest, all heaven and shore, or that good old hen with yellow legs that laid her master many eggs, the crowds couldn't show more curious interest.

Which shows what environment will do.—Washington Star.

Extraordinary Lightning Stroke.

Prof. A. Herschel, in the Quarterly Journal of the Royal Meteorological Society, described the extraordinary effects produced by lightning in the midst of an open moor in Northumberland. A hole four or five feet in diameter was made in the flat, peaty ground, and from this half a dozen furrows extended on all sides. Pieces of turf were thrown in various directions, one three feet in diameter and a foot thick having fallen 78 feet from the hole. Investigation showed that in addition to the effects visible on the surface, small holes had been bored in the earth radiating from the large excavation.

Dress as Well as You Can.

It is quite in place to declare most emphatically to all who may read these lines—let the thought of it bear fruit—that dress, proper according to avocation, is one of the mandatory requisites of this twentieth century. Putting up a good front is a duty; backing it up is quite another matter and is more a matter of ability. It is more a reproach not to dress correctly than it is a credit to do so. It is not an achievement, it is today a daily thing, though never monotonous routine, to forget or belittle which is a social and business sin.—Men's Wear, New York.

Persuasive.

A rural parsonage found his subscribers in the following novel manner: "All persons knowing themselves indebted in this concern are requested to call and settle. All those indebted to this concern, and not knowing it, are requested to call and find out. Those knowing themselves to be indebted, and not wishing to call, are requested to stay at one place long enough for us to reach them."—Harper's Weekly.

Apple Pie of Boyhood Days.

Description of Dainty That Will Set Many Mouths Watering.

Let some properly informed Puritaness tell of apple pie. We speak not of hanging and footfalls of dough ledged with apple sauce, not of latticed tarts nor open faced counterfeits of the real. We speak of what lingers as a sweet dream half forgot, a once radiant vision dimmed by time, the memory of a childhood ecstasy. This perfection of pie was bestowed with a crust which in the finished product was saturated to the point of precipitation with the rich juices of its inwards.

But those inwards! Pared and cored greenings, sliced and laid in orderly circles, each decked in the making with a delightful little dab of fresh butter, sprinkled with sugar, each particular grain of which came through the baking glass, sparkling, individual gems. There was, we think, a dusting of nutmeg and perhaps with some other rich spices, the whole covered with a top crust which was not crust, but a fluffy layer of petals of yellow rosebuds.

This, it is seen, is but an impressionist sketch. Let the Puritaness willing for so great a cause to endure publicity set down for print the just and exact proportions of each ingredient and all such requisite particulars as ignorance may need to know to produce the perfect pie here faintly though reverently suggested.—New York Sun.

BY THE LIGHT OF SPLINTERS.

Religious Meeting Under Peculiar Circumstances a Great Success.

Elder J. W. Cook, in his "Forty-Five Years a Minister," relates this incident: "I remember one time up in Clair county, Missouri, I arrived at my appointment just at night. It was raining, but the people turned out just the same. The schoolhouse was of logs, and inside it was dark as a dark night could make it. A brother said: 'Will someone please light the candle?' But there was no candle to light, no grease, no oil of any kind. The little cabin was crowded and the rain was pouring down. It was a good half mile to the nearest house where a candle might be procured. But a resourceful brother relieved the situation thus: 'We must have a meeting; that's sartin. The boy's traveled 'over here to preach for us, and he's going to do it. Now we'll tear off some planks from the platform and light 'em and take turn about holdin' 'em so he can see his Bible. I got matches.' That meeting under the flickering splinter light was an astonishing success."

Diamonds Burn Like Coal.

The jeweler, at closing time, was putting his diamonds in a huge safe. "But why do you bother to do that when two watchmen walk the shop all night long?"

"On account of fire," the jeweler replied. "Diamonds are nothing but coal—carbon—they burn beautifully. Their hardness makes us think they're indestructible, but, as a matter of fact, a fire of diamonds would be the brightest, prettiest thing in the world. Put a handful of diamonds on a plate and set a light to them. They will burn with a hard, gemlike flame till nothing is left. There will be no smoke, no soot and at the end the plate will be as clean as though just washed—not the slightest particle even of ash will remain."

Last Words of John Quincy Adams.

The dramatic death of John Quincy Adams on the floor of the house of congress gave the writers of his day an opportunity for putting fine words in his mouth and rearing another heroic hero. At that time Dr. W. A. Newell was a member of congress from New Jersey, and subsequently became governor of his state. He was the first to reach the stricken man as he sank to the floor.

Dr. Newell later in life insisted that Adams' last words, spoken to him, were:

"This is the end; quick, a little brandy."

Which doesn't accord with popular histories of the event by a long shot.

Had One Drawback.

"My!" exclaimed little Billy, as he gazed at the lithograph, "I'd like to be a giraffe. Just think how easily you could rubber over the baseless fence."

"That's right," replied Tommy, "but there is another time when you wouldn't want to have a neck like a giraffe."

"When is that?"

"Why, in the mornings when your ma begins to scrub your neck with soap and water."

Self-Accusing.

"I don't believe you know much about farming," said the patronizing man who had just settled in the neighborhood.

"No," answered Mr. Cornstossel, "I kind o' think I don't myself. A man that know much about farming wouldn't have bought a farm anywhere around here in the first place."

—Exchange.

The Effect Spelled.

"Refused you? Surprising! Did you walk with her in the moonlight?"

"Yes."

"And now you would gladly die for her?"

"I did not just then some one yelled 'Hands up!' and I ran three blocks before her mischievous young brother caught up and told me it was such a shame."

BANKS' TREASURES IN HOTEL.

When Moneyed Men of Maine Fared for Their Gold.

For two years, from 1812 to 1814, the treasure of all the banks of the Forest City lay in the parlor of the Marrett house in Standish village, and as evidence of the fact to-day upon the parlor door can be seen the huge lock which was placed there nearly a century ago to add safeguard to the treasure.

During the war of 1812 the bankers of Portland thought their treasure was in danger of being looted by the British forces, and in casting about for a safe place their choice fell upon the town of Standish and the Marrett house as a depository for the treasure.

Loaded upon a six-ox cart and guarded closely, the money, thousands of dollars of it, was transported 18 miles and deposited in the place of safety, where it remained for two years with a guard of but one man to watch it.

The door of the parlor in which the money was placed was re-enforced by a heavy lock having a brass handle, and extra supports were placed under the floor of the room to sustain the enormous weight of wealth. The house is still owned by descendants of Rev. Mr. Marrett and is one of the oldest of the town.—Lawson Journal.

UNABLE TO SEE THE FUTURE.

Short-Sighted English Statesman De-nounced Penny Postage.

"Of all the wild and visionary schemes of which I have ever heard or read it is the most extraordinary," that was the official comment made by Lord Lichfield, postmaster general of England, on Rowland Hill's proposal to establish a uniform postal rate of a penny throughout the United Kingdom. And that was at a time within the memory of some men still living, only 71 years ago. Despite Lord Lichfield's condemnation of it, the scheme was within three years established as fact. And men who in their childhood knew ever sent from one part of England to another for a penny may this year see and read letters sent around the globe and practically to every part of the English-speaking world for the same small fee. The achievement will be not only a most impressive rebuke of the short-sighted and timorous administrator of two generations ago, but also an equally impressive demonstration of the constantly accelerating progress of civilization.

Love.

Love is the only bow on life's dark cloud. It is the morning and evening star.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE DANGER OF AROUSING THE MOB.

By Ex-Governor Black of New York.

Whoever arouses the mob or the mob spirit plays with fire. He may not himself be burned, but others will. It is seldom that an incendiary is burned or loses anything in the flames, but the incendiary is in a class far higher than the demagogue.

One destroys only property and occasionally a human life, while the other undermines society itself, arrays class against class, arouses, stimulates and cheers the grosser passions, which in this way may bring the government itself to its knees. The one sets fire that he may gather booty, the other arouses popular distrust that he may retain or acquire power.

No case has ever arisen in the world where a so-called reform was proposed which would injure the man who proposed it. We seem now to have subjugated, at least, to have set aside our old-time rules of law and reason and justice, and to have summoned to our seats of power the baser attributes more easily aroused, but harder to subdue. The policeman never had so little authority in a crowd as he has to-day.

Our courts of law, the most complete development of civilized society, a shield to the lowly a check to the proud, are flayed with gradually diminishing respect and fear by those who, without the courts, would be a menace to the State. And this spirit is often fostered and encouraged by those who are chosen and sworn to administer the laws.

WHY WE MUST HAVE COMBINATIONS.

By Seth Low, Ex-Mayor of New York.

Common carriers, business corporations and business men, labor organizations and labor men, have all had to bring home to them, one after another, that under the terms of the Sherman anti-trust law a large part of the business done in the United States at the present time is being done contrary to law. Co-operative associations and other associations of farmers are subject to the same statute. Common carriers should be permitted to combine and to make traffic agreements in proper cases and under suitable governmental supervision; for combination and traffic agreements often mean more effective service to the public.

What is wanted is effective public supervision and not an absolute prohibition of the very thing that may se-

cure the best public service. Regulation, not prohibition, should be our watchword in all such matters. The trade agreement, which determines for a fixed period, by mutual agreement of employer and employee, the rate of wages to be paid and the conditions of employment, offers the most hopeful method which has yet been discovered to promote and to make permanent industrial peace under modern industrial conditions; and to classify such agreements as though they were contracts in restraint of trade would be a public calamity.

The attempt of cotton growers to protect themselves by combination against the combinations that deal in their products is just as certainly unlawful under the Sherman act as the business combinations of which they complain; but even a law of the United States, powerful as this country is, cannot set aside the universal law that leads men in these days to combine, and that leads men to do so precisely in proportion as they are intelligent and free.

EUROPE'S JEALOUSY OF AMERICA.

By Rev. A. B. Hepburn.

The one thing that most strongly impresses itself upon the mind of a careful observer in Europe at the present time is the fact that the continent of Europe does not like the United States. They regard us as a bumptious people, that ought to be spanked into some sort of decorum, and they would welcome and rejoice in any international complications, not involving themselves, that would bring us into difficulties. It is our growing importance as a naval and military power that most disturbs them. It disturbs the international balance of power as it heretofore existed and upon which their diplomacy has heretofore been based.

Neither does the continent of Europe like Japan, and for similar reasons. Her recently achieved naval and military prestige and her English alliance have brought Japan to the front in the family of nations, an aggressive force that must be reckoned with in world politics. It calls a halt to territorial acquisition in the East, and from now on is likely to mark a recession in European influence in Asia.

It follows from this condition of affairs that nothing would be contemplated with greater complacency by the continental powers than a war between the United States and Japan. A taxing of the strength and a wasting of the resources of these two powers, not involving themselves, would tend to restore their relative power and precedence in the council of nations.

Michigan State News

DROPS FROM SIGHT ON LINER.

John Deleau of Benton Harbor on Lusitania—Never Arrives.

John Deleau, a retired farmer living near Benton Harbor, en route to France to visit relatives, disappeared from the Lusitania on its last trip from New York to Liverpool and it is feared he was murdered for his money and his body thrown overboard. When he left home he had \$4,000 in cash in his pockets. When the Lusitania reached Liverpool, John Deleau was not in the stream of passengers which filed down the gang plank to the wharf. Investigation by the ship's officers revealed the fact that he had not disembarked; that he was not to be found on the steamer. The captain of the vessel reported that he had observed Deleau on deck the afternoon of the day previous to the boat's arrival.

DIES OF BROKEN HEART.

Mother Gave Baby's Father Is in Iowa Reformatory.

Separated by law from the man she never legally married, Miss Bertha Hahn died of a broken heart. Her supposed husband, Joseph Burke, is serving out a year's sentence at Iowa prison and will not be able to care for the son that was born to Miss Hahn a few hours prior to her death. About three years ago Burke was wedded to Miss Mabel Davidson. The couple became separated one year later. Then Burke, it is alleged, was married to Miss Hannah without going through the formalities required by the divorce laws. His wife heard of the union and she was forced to charge of bigamy against the couple. Burke and Miss Hannah stoutly denied that a marriage ceremony had been performed, but later admitted the truth.

DEADLY BOMB FOR SHERIFF.

Enforcers of Laws at Calumet Mines Finds Dynamite in Package.

Sheriff Beck of Houghton county received by express the day a dynamite bomb, evidently intended for his assassination. It had been opened according to instructions on the package he would have formed a circuit of inclosed batteries, and the explosion would have killed him and wrecked the court house and jail. He was suspicious, however, and opened the package from the side, disclosing five sticks of dynamite and two electrical batteries. He had received several threats against his life. Beck has been energetic in enforcing the liquor laws and keeping in curb the large lawless element among the many nationalities making up the population of the county. The package came from some point in Wisconsin.

ACCUSES HIS COLLEGE CRUM.

Donald McVichie Gets Warrant for J. T. Owens, Charging Forgery.

Accused of passing a forged check for \$50 on the clerk at the Auditorium Annex in Chicago, J. T. Owens, son of J. C. Owens, postmaster at Benton Harbor, and graduate of the University of Michigan, is sought by detectives. The warrant was taken out by Donald McVichie, a shipping man, who was a college chum of Owens. McVichie alleges that June 17 Owens met him and asked him to give him "O. K." to the clerk, so that the latter would cash the check. Owens was a member of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, and was substitute half back on the university football team in 1906.

WILLS 2 CAME TO 3 SONS.

Michigan Man Specifies Method for Distributing Heirlooms.

Christopher C. T. Schutt, retired whale fisher, died recently in Mount Clemens, leaving a peculiar will, which has been filed for probate. In it he gives his three sons his sperm whale teeth case and his palmetto cane, but provides, as there are only two canes and three sons, the sons shall draw lots, the one getting the palmetto cane to get \$10 and the one drawing none to receive \$5. His funeral expenses are limited by the will to \$70, and in case his widow should want to spend more she must "pay it out of her own pocket, because I know she likes spending."

FALL IN WRESTLE FATAL.

George Crall Injured in Scuffle with Friend.

As a result of a scuffle, which started in a friendly way, between George Crall and Fern Woodring, the former is dead at his home, a short distance south of Camden. Crall is about 17 years old and a student of the local high school. The accident occurred while working in a gravel pit. The boys, after throwing clods at each other, clinched. In the ensuing wrestle, young Crall fell so as to cause fatal internal injuries.

Leaves Her Babe Behind.

Mrs. A. Maltby, proprietress of a rooming house in Grand Haven, has come into possession of a 14-month-old baby, left with her by a woman who is believed to be the wife of a Spring Lake man. The woman left the house early one morning, saying that she was going to the railway station for her valise. She did not return, and officers are searching for her.

Kills Wife and Himself.

After a family quarrel Frank Scott shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide. The Scotts were living at 20 Jefferson avenue, Battle Creek.

Says He Made Her Blind.

Following 23 years of wedded life, Mrs. Martha Vance of Port Huron has brought suit for divorce against Lafayette Vance. The woman alleges among other things that her husband destroyed the sight of one eye on one occasion and only a few days ago threatened to end her existence with a butcher knife.

Neck Broken by Car.

Johannes DeKowey, 47, a farmer of Zealand township, was killed by a west-bound limited car on the Holland Interurban at New Greenburg. He was waiting at the station to go to Holland and when he heard the car approaching rushed upon the track in an effort to flag it.

Dives from Boat and Drowns.

Phony Kramer, aged 35, a newsboy in Kalamazoo, was drowned at Crooked Lake, two miles north of that city. He was bathing and dived twice from a boat which called for help, but sank before any one could reach him.

STORY BY FLYING ROLLERS.

Benjamin Attack Former Member Who Expelled Colony.

Harry Williams, a former member of the Flying Rollers, who a year ago wrote a book exposing the sect, narrowly escaped with his life the other day, when he was attacked by 200 of the religious fanatics armed with clubs, canes and stones in Benton Harbor. Williams fought his way through the crowd, only after he was badly beaten, sought refuge in a neighboring farm house. Sheriff Tonnant was notified and took steps to protect Williams from a further attack. Since Williams left the colony he has at different times attacked his former associates in the columns of the local papers. Benjamin has replied in like manner, but this is the first time that a demonstration of force has been made. Herebefore the "Israelites," as they are called, have posed as a meek, persecuted people who would "turn the other cheek." The Flying Rollers colony is comprised of several hundred persons, the vast majority of whom are grown long and in other matters follow the teachings of Benjamin and Mary Purnell, their leaders. Purnell formed his colony four years ago, and since that time has drawn converts from the four corners of the earth. The arrival of a hundred converts from Australia some time ago attracted widespread attention. Many men who formerly were prominent in the business circles of Benton Harbor have joined the colony, giving up their property and becoming laborers on the extensive farm of the colony.

LIGHTNING KILLS YOUNG BOY.

Electrical Storm Plays Havoc in Northern Michigan.

During a severe electrical storm near Carney John Golder, 16 years of age, was killed; Felix Chatter was terribly scarred about the face and body and was unconscious for eighteen hours; Eric Hammar's little finger was snapped off; and Alfred Peterson, Arvid Halnberg and Oscar Olson were burned badly about the hands and face. The boys sought refuge from the storm in a barn and the building was struck. The bodies of the boys were found lying in a heap by David Golder, father of the dead boy, in time to save them from cremation in the ensuing flames. Numerous houses and barns were struck during the storm, the fire loss amounting to \$10,000. The Catholic church at Niagara was struck by lightning, but the fire soon was extinguished by a heavy downpour of rain.

BABE IS SHOT BY BOY.

Mother Finds Child With Bullet Hole Through Him.

Domenico Amante, 3 years old, shot his baby brother in Grand Rapids and another family from celebrating unwisely the result. The baby was left alone with his brother for a few minutes. The child got the revolver from a drawer where it had been kept. His mother heard the report of the revolver, and going into the room found the infant shot through the back. The ball had gone clear through the little one. A doctor was called and says the baby has a fighting chance for life, though he has remained in a stupor since the shooting.

GLAZIER IS FOUND A BANKRUPT.

Creditors of Ex-State Treasurer Will Get Only Twenty Per Cent.

Frank P. Glazier, former State Treasurer, whose financial affairs came to a disastrous climax last December with the failure of the Chelsea Savings Bank, of which he was president, was adjudicated a bankrupt by Judge Knappen in the United States Court in Detroit. It was said the creditors probably would receive not more than 20 per cent of the amount due them.

Child Severely Scalded.

The 6-month-old daughter of Byron Wilson of Lenox was seriously scalded while playing on the kitchen floor where her mother was washing. Mrs. Wilson was about to empty the boiler of hot water when a splinter ran on her arm causing her to drop the boiler, its contents being emptied on the feet of the child.

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

William S. Downey, 74 years old, former sheriff of Kalamazoo county, died at the Michigan asylum for the insane.

A freight car was broken into at Monroe and a large consignment of underwear, hosiery and work shirts was carted away.

Heater, the 14-year-old son of Wesley Hinton, superintendent of the county farm, was drowned while bathing at Alpena. The body was recovered.

Forty-eight postal clerks and eighty carriers in Grand Rapids have received notice of a substantial advance in salary. The increase aggregates \$14,000.

Thieves got into the home of Rev. G. W. Jennings, Methodist pastor, in Owosso, and hid in the cellar until the family had retired. They then stole \$300 in money and jewelry, and ate supper in the kitchen.

Charles Thwaites, with a hole in the leg from the explosion of a toy cannon, and Joseph Campbell, leg paralyzed by the explosion of a giant cracker, are suffering in Alpena as the result of accidents following the celebration of the Fourth of July.

Miss Phillis Bowen of Clinton has sued the village of Tecumseh for \$1,000 for injuries received by jumping from a buggy May 10, when her horse stumbled over a load of gravel which had been left in a pile in the middle of the road, just north of town.

State Game Warden Pierce has directed Deputy Hoyt to investigate complaints of Cheating citizens that the Crowsco Sugar Company is polluting the waters of Shilawassee river, causing fish to die by thousands.

Resting side by side, where they probably slept for over a century, the skeletons of an Indian giant over seven feet tall and a woman were unearthed three feet below the surface by workmen who were clearing the site in Sault Ste. Marie. The bones were found not far from the spot where Father Marquette raised the cross when he came to the Soo.

Ten-year-old Harry Sherman was drowning at Muskegon when Alpha H. Carf, a baggageman, reached him and grabbed his hair as he was sinking for the last time.

The 6-year-old daughter of Dr. H. J. Poppen of Holland was bit in the face by an exploding firecracker and severely burned. H. J. was held a giant firecracker and blew his thumb off.

John Vaningen has disappeared, leaving a wife and two children in Holland. Mrs. Vaningen is frantic as her husband was drowned while out fishing. A fruitless search was made along the river banks and lake.



The new law directed against the radical press has been executed by the postmaster general in orders to the postmasters telling them that they are to refuse the mails to all papers which, in their judgment, contain articles which "tend to incite to arson, murder and assassination," and to hold up all papers in foreign languages likely to have objectionable matter, pending examination of a translation of such matter to be furnished by the proprietor of said papers. This order is taken by the Appeal to Reason, the Chicago Socialist, New York Call and other socialist papers to be a challenge to them, and they are preparing to fight the order with every known weapon, if it shall be applied to them. They say that it is against all precedent to give such discretionary power to every petty postmaster in the land. The only appeal from the decision of the postmaster will be to the department at Washington.

President Roosevelt's announcement that he will spend most of next year hunting big game in Africa is regarded as an indication that he is not a candidate for Senator Platt's seat. This would leave the way open for former Governor Black, with an opportunity for Mr. Roosevelt on Senator Depew's retirement two years later. Mr. Roosevelt expects to sail early in April, 1909. He will not touch at any European port, but go direct to Cairo. The actual hunting plans have not been made, beyond the fact that British East Africa will be the scene. Mr. Roosevelt expects to make a study of African animals, besides killing a few of them. He will tell his experiences and observations in magazine articles and possibly in book form. The trip is expected to last about a year.

The end of the fiscal year found the United States Treasury approximately \$60,000,000 behind the total expenditures of the year, as compared with a surplus of over \$34,000,000 a year ago. This condition is attributed by the department officials to the business depression in the wake of the panic of last fall. The receipts from all sources were \$703,000,000 less than in the preceding fiscal year, while the disbursements were \$181,000,000 larger. The total receipts were \$599,895,763 and the total of expenditures were \$659,895,763. Customs have fallen off about \$46,000,000 and the internal revenues \$10,000,000. The postal deficit will be nearly \$13,500,000.

Upon the second anniversary of the passage of the pure food law, June 3, the famous "poison squad," or class of food experimenters conducted by Dr. N. W. Wiley, chemist of the Department of Agriculture, was disbanded. During this period nearly every class of foods has been tested scientifically by studying its effect upon these men. A board has been created to pass upon the final decision as to the quality of the food and there are now about 100 criminal cases in the courts. Dr. Wiley says that manufacturers and dealers have generally come to see that it pays better to obey this law as to branding their goods for what they are.

The question which has caused so much controversy between government officials and distillers as to whether or not whiskey and neutral spirits are like substances, has been judicially determined by the District of Columbia Court of Appeals which holds that they are not like substances. It also was decided that bourbon whiskey can only be made in the State of Kentucky and must be made from a mash, the chief ingredient of which is corn.

The fact that Chairman Payne of the House Committee on Ways and Means, which is to inquire into the subject of tariff revision, does not intend to call his committee together during the recess of Congress is attributed to a desire not to encourage tariff revisionists. Payne declares positively that his committee will not be called together.

After a conference between Secretary of Commerce Labor Straus, Immigration Commissioner Sergeant and the immigration officials of Boston, Montreal, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore at New York, it was announced that hereafter the rules for the exclusion of persons because of disease will be uniform.

The president has proclaimed the reservation of strips of land along the Canadian border, 30 feet wide, for the better enforcement of the customs and immigration laws. This applies only to unappropriated lands.

In a letter to Commander Hutch L. Cone of the torpedo flotilla, which made the voyage from Hampton Roads to San Francisco, President Roosevelt says that if he could draw any distinction between the work of the battleship crews and the men of the destroyers it would be in favor of the latter. He adds that the voyage of the destroyers is even a more notable feat and he would like to thank every member of the crews personally.

Secretary Root's summer program includes another course at Muldoon's, where he got so much help physically a year ago. Mr. Root is sure to remain in office, apparently, until the end of this administration.

The President has withdrawn the reservation of strips of land along the Canadian border, 30 feet wide for the better enforcement of the customs and immigration laws. This applies only to unappropriated lands.



CHICAGO. Developments are mainly favorable in their general effect upon the future course of trade. The government crop report proved as good as looked for, and, with the splendid prospects for greater harvests than last year, there is reasonable basis for advancing activity in the leading industries. Money is also easier in tone and favors legitimate investment in high-grade securities and capital for business needs. Holiday retail trade rose to extended proportions and this has caused much reduction of merchandise stocks. Clearance sales have brought much buying, prices being attractive in seasonable wares, food products and household furnishings.

A very hopeful indication is presented by largely increased attendance of visiting buyers in wholesale markets, and there is more than the demand usual at this period for fall deliveries of dry goods, footwear, woollens, clothing and men's furnishings. Furniture exhibits are exceptionally well taken, and the advance bookings furnish a gratifying total in the best qualities.

Bank clearings for five days, \$214,404,010, compared with \$203,404,301 in the full week of 1907, a decrease of 20.1 per cent. Failures reported in the Chicago district number 25, against 35 last week and 23 a year ago. Those with liabilities over \$5,000 number 6, against 10 last week and 5 in 1907.—Dun's Review of Trade.

NEW YORK.

Midsummer quiet still reigns in general trade and industry, but the advance of the season and the promise of good average crops have accentuated the feeling of confidence as to the ultimate outcome of future fall business. Filling-in orders from jobbers are numerous but small, probably indicating widely broken retail stocks, and retailers have rather earlier than usual put in force reduction in price as a means of stimulating consumption. At the West preparations are making for buyers' excursions, and a more thoroughly organized effort to stimulate buying is looked for this fall than ever before. Industry is possible a trifle more active following last week's holidays, but shut-downs for inventory, repairs or to limit production have apparently more than counterbalanced resumption that have taken place. Business failures in the United States for the week ending July 9 number 240, which compares with 230 last week, 193 in the like week of 1907, 143 in 1906, 100 in 1905 and 203 in 1904. Business failures in Canada for the week number 30, which compares with 28 last week and 10 in this week last year.—Bradstreet's Report.



Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$5.25; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 90c to 91c; corn, No. 2, 73c to 74c; oats, standard, 52c to 53c; rye, No. 2, 72c to 73c; hay, timothy, \$3.00 to \$3.20; prairie, \$3.00 to \$3.20; butter, choice creamery, 10c to 12c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 18c; potatoes, new, per bushel, 90c to \$1.10.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, good to choice, heavy, \$3.50 to \$4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 84c to 85c; corn, No. 2, 60c to 70c; oats, No. 2, 51c to 52c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.20; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 92c to 93c; corn, No. 2, 75c to 77c; oats, No. 2, 53c to 55c; rye, No. 2, 74c to 75c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 90c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 70c to 77c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 53c to 54c; rye, No. 2, 84c to 85c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 90c to 92c; corn, No. 3 yellow, 75c to 77c; oats, No. 3 white, 55c to 60c; rye, No. 2, 75c to 76c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, \$1.12 to \$1.15; corn, No. 3, 71c to 73c; oats, standard, 53c to 54c; rye, No. 1, 75c to 74c; barley, No. 2, 67c to 68c; pork, mess, \$13.72.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$4.00 to \$7.50; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, common to good mixed, \$4.00 to \$5.50; lamb, fair to choice, \$5.00 to \$7.50.

New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$7.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 88c to 90c; corn, No. 2, 81c to 82c; oats, natural white, 58c to 60c; butter, creamery, 20c to 22c; eggs, western, 15c to 18c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 90c to 92c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 75c to 76c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 51c to 52c; rye, No. 2, 70c to 77c; clover seed, October, \$5.30.

TRADE AND INDUSTRY.

Over 150 loaves of what is alleged to be underweight bread have been confiscated by W. D. McCall, inspector of bakeries, Minneapolis. It is said that the very inspector is on the trail of a number of bakers who are furnishing their customers with short weight loaves.

The ore movement from the head of Lake Superior will reach about 22,000,000 tons, according to advices received by vesselmen here. This is little over half of that of 1907.

The annual meeting of the Minnesota State Pharmaceutical Association was held at Lake Carlos, near Alexandria. This session was novel in that it was an outing in a camp, established between Lakes Carlos and Darling. The sessions were held in a large tent and smaller ones were used for sleeping quarters. A large dining hall furnished refreshments.

The plant of the Royal coal mines at Argentine, La., was destroyed by dynamite. The loss will exceed \$250,000. Windows in the main residence were shattered. For some time past labor troubles have been experienced at the mines and recently it was believed the difficulties had been adjusted.

With the closing of the federal courts in New York for the summer, so far as tariff litigation is concerned, nearly 45,000 appeals by importers are now pending on the suspended file of the board of United States general appraisers. No more cases can be heard by the courts until October.



THE WHITE HOUSE.

Although of late years the building in Washington set apart by the government as the residence of the President of the United States has been dignified as the executive mansion, it is much better known as the White House, from one end of the country to the other. It is a very old house for a new country like ours, and within its walls the drama of life has been enacted as in millions of other homes in the land.

It had been built, however, nearly half a century before a President brought his bride home there. John Tyler, the 10th President of the United States, was the first who brought a bride to the White House. He had been married in 1813, and brought his wife to him to the Presidential mansion, when, in April, 1841, he succeeded President Harrison, but she sickened and died at the White House, and in 1844 he brought Miss Julia Gardiner, of New York, as his bride. He had married her at her home on Staten Island, New York.

President Cleveland was the only President that was married at the White House. The 2d of June, 1896, he was married there to Miss Frances Folsom, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Washington never entered the White House as its mistress. Mrs. John Adams came first in the line of eminent ladies who breathed the Washington air within its precincts.

Mr. Jefferson, Gen. Jackson, Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Arthur were widowers; Mr. Buchanan an old bachelor, and Mr. Cleveland a young one.

Mr. Jefferson's daughters did the

MANNER OF DEATH OF AMERICAN PRESIDENTS.

The dates and manner of death of the ex-presidents of the United States, all of whom have passed from this world, are shown in the following table:

| President. | Age. | Cause of Death. | Time of Death. | Place of Death. |
|-------------|------|--------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| Washington | 67 | Pneumonia | December 14, 1799 | Mount Vernon, Va. |
| J. Adams | 90 | Debility | July 4, 1826 | Quincy, Mass. |
| Jefferson | 83 | Chronic diarrhoea | July 4, 1826 | Monticello, Va. |
| Madison | 85 | Debility | June 28, 1836 | Montpelier, Va. |
| Monroe | 73 | Chronic diarrhoea | July 4, 1831 | Washington, D. C. |
| J. Q. Adams | 80 | Paralysis | February 23, 1848 | Washington, D. C. |
| Jackson | 78 | Consumption | June 8, 1845 | Hermitage, Tenn. |
| Van Buren | 73 | Arthritic attack | July 24, 1862 | Indanawood, N. Y. |
| Taylor | 68 | Bilious pleurisy | April 4, 1850 | Washington, D. C. |
| Harrison | 71 | Bilious attack | January 7, 1858 | Richmond, Va. |
| Tyler | 71 | Bilious attack | June 18, 1849 | Nashville, Tenn. |
| Folk | 53 | Chronic diarrhoea | July 2, 1817 | Washington, D. C. |
| Fillmore | 74 | Debility | March 8, 1874 | Buffalo, N. Y. |
| Pierce | 64 | Infam. of stomach | October 8, 1869 | Concord, N. H. |
| Buchanan | 65 | Rheumatic gout | June 1, 1868 | Washington, D. C. |
| Lincoln | 56 | Assassination | April 15, 1865 | Washington, D. C. |
| Johnson | 68 | Paralysis | July 31, 1875 | Carle's Depot, Tenn. |
| Grant | 63 | Cancer | July 25, 1873 | Westfield, Pa. |
| Hayes | 70 | Paralysis of heart | January 17, 1893 | Franklin, N. Y. |
| Gardner | 49 | Assassination | September 18, 1881 | Long Branch, N. J. |
| Arthur | 50 | Bright's disease | November 13, 1886 | New York City. |
| Cleveland | 71 | Comp. of disease | June 24, 1908 | Windsor, N. J. |
| B. Harrison | 67 | Pneumonia | March 13, 1901 | Indianapolis, Ind. |
| McKinley | 57 | Assassination | September 14, 1901 | Buffalo, N. Y. |

the White House. On the other hand, Mrs. Millard Fillmore, having spent nearly three years as the honored lady of the White House, died a short time after she left it.

The first funeral that ever came from the White House portals was that of Gen. William Henry Harrison who served his country one month as President.

The President's mansion witnessed the funerals of Abel P. Upshur, Secretary of State, and Thomas W. Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy, both killed by the explosion of a great gun on the United States steamer Princeton, in 1844.

President Gen. Zachary Taylor was also buried from the White House; so, too, was

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardonia, N. Y., writes:

"I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration.

Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Under "Marshall" Law.

Senator Paynter, of Kentucky, says that when James Watson Webb, of New York, made Tom Marshall, of Kentucky, a target for his editorial lance, he struck a tartar.

Marshall challenged and insisted upon a duel, which was fought near Wilmington, Del. The principals were stationed ten feet apart, and exchanged shots without effect.

Marshall insisted upon another shot and both men fired simultaneously. Col. Webb staggered, his seconds laid him on the ground and the surgeon announced that he was wounded below the knee.

"That was the lowest act of my life," shouted Marshall. "Stand him up again for another shot."

But Webb was unable to stand. He was taken to a hotel, where he was laid up for several weeks, saying to his visiting friends: "I am confined to my bed, under Marshall law."

Lack of Co-operation.

"I wish," said the revivalist, "Brother Grimaldus wasn't quite so strong on doctrinal points. As fast as I bring people into the church he tries to put them out of it for heresy."

GRAPPLING AN EAGLE.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer relates a curious adventure which befell a sportsman not long ago. A Mr. Palmer was hunting in the upper Naches valley, and as he was descending the side of a jagged canon after a day of fruitless toil, was suddenly arrested in his course by a furious whirl of wings passing near him.

Quickly turning, he beheld a blue-winged grouse fleeing before a monster eagle. Both birds passed almost within reach of his gun-barrel. Instantly Mr. Palmer brought his gun to his shoulder and fired at the grouse.

The result of the shot was remarkable. One of the shots in the charge grazed the skull of the eagle, and as the grouse fell dead, its pursuer took a headlong tumble and dropped beside the bird. Mr. Palmer ran down the hill to lug his game.

There before him, apparently dead, lay one of the biggest American eagles he had ever seen. All at once the apparently dead bird began to flap its huge wings. Mr. Palmer seized it by its neck and feet and carried it down the canon to his wagon. Then he discovered he had a problem to deal with. He did not dare to release the eagle's feet lest his face and hands should be torn by the sharp claws. Neither did he cherish the idea of letting go of the creature's neck and taking chances of its wings and beak.

He climbed into the rear of the wagon, placed one foot on the eagle's neck, and with one hand held its two feet while with the other he reached for the halter rope. With this he succeeded in tying the legs, after which he tied the bird to the bottom of the wagon.

During this time Mr. Palmer had been subjected to a severe drubbing by the wings of the eagle. His hat was knocked off, and his face was battered until it looked as if he had just emerged from the pugilistic ring.

The eagle was put on exhibition. It measured seven feet and five inches from tip to tip.

TWO CURES OF ECZEMA.

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered Torments with It—Owe Recovery to Cuticura.

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is today a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the feet being covered with violent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. Laffue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., Apr. 23 and May 14, '07."

Answer Was Original Answer.

After becoming wealthy in Chicago, a prominent business man went to Washington, where his malaprop wife and daughters endeavored to buy their way into society. Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, says that one evening he set a large company to guessing his comendium.

"What is the difference between a man going out of doors in winter, and a dog?"

The answer is: "A man puts on an overcoat, and the dog pants."

Only two or three evenings later, the eldest daughter of the Chicagoan set forth the same conundrum, as original, although Senator Pettigrew sat beside her. When the people gave it up, she told the answer:

"A man puts on an overcoat, and the dog pants on trousers."

Nobody laughed, and Senator Pettigrew corrected her, when she said:

"I made a little mistake. It should be, a man puts on an overcoat, and the dog pants on pantaloons."

Too Monotonous.

"Yes," said Slangey, "I tramped through Switzerland once."

"Come off!" exclaimed Dowter. "You never did!"

"Sure I did, on the level."

"That proves you're lying. It's simply impossible to tramp through Switzerland on the level."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

DIFFERENT NOW.

Athletic Field Better Training Food.

It was formerly the belief that to become strong, athletes must eat plenty of meat.

This is all out of date now, and many trainers feed athletes on the well-known food, Grape-Nuts, made of wheat and barley, and cut the meat down to a small portion, once a day.

"Three years ago," writes a Michigan man, "having become interested in athletics, I found I would have to stop eating pastry and some other kinds of food."

"I got some Grape-Nuts and was soon eating the food at every meal, for I found that when I went on the track I felt more lively and active."

"Later, I began also to drink Postum in place of coffee and the way I gained muscle and strength on this diet was certainly great. On the day of a field meet in June I weighed 124 lbs. On the opening of the football season in Sept. I weighed 140. I attributed my fine condition and good work to the discontinuation of improper food and coffee, and the using of Grape-Nuts and Postum my principal diet during training season being Grape-Nuts."

Before I used Grape-Nuts I never felt right in the morning—always kind of out of sorts with my stomach. But now when I rise I feel good and after a breakfast largely of Grape-Nuts with cream, and a cup of Postum, I feel like a new man. "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in page.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN.

German Soldiers Obey Though Sometimes Made Ridiculous.

A good story of the blind obedience of the German soldier comes from a four-hand coach over the Theater-Schloss Platz. A man in uniform drove a four-hand coach over the Theater-Schloss Platz. He looked like an officer of high rank, but was really one of the grand dual head grooms in a livery which much resembled that worn by certain regiments. An orderly soldier was crossing the platz bearing a large official-looking envelope. The head groom dismounted, called the soldier and asked him to take charge for a moment of the duke's horses and not to leave his post until he told him to do so. The soldier, trained to obedience and believing that he who ordered must be obeyed, took up his position at the heads of the horses while the groom went about some dual business.

In a few minutes the groom returned, mounted the coach and drove away, forgetting, however, to dismount the soldier, who remained rooted to his post, still holding his official letter. Some passers-by noted the soldier's curious post, but, though thinking it strange, took no steps to set matters right, and so a crowd gathered.

It was late in the afternoon when the leaders of the crowd determined to take action. They advised the soldier to go to the barracks with his letter, but he answered not. He had his duty to do. Finally the crowd, now hilarious, chose a deputation to visit the head watch and inform the officer in command that there was a soldier helplessly stranded on the platz. The officer came himself, and after gazing a while at the famished and forlorn individual thundered out, "Right about face! March!" And march he did, to a chorus of tempestuous cheers and laughter.

It is this same obedience that makes one vast family of the German army. The loyalty of the private troopers to their officers and brother soldiers has furnished the basis for many of the most cherished stories of German military life. The ready sacrifice of his own life to save that of an officer, or to even save his superior from a living disgrace, is a not uncommon occurrence among the men in the ranks of the army. It is a code of honor and unwritten law, centuries old, that no man would think of violating. Obedience to the soldier in the German army is second only to his loyalty to his country.

Wit of the Youngsters.

Mamma—Marge, I thought I told you not to eat your candy till after dinner? Marge—I'm not eating it, mamma; I'm only sucking the juice.

Two little girls, aged 5 and 6, were playing together on the beach. "And your papa, queried one, 'what does he do?'" "Oh, whatever mamma says," answered the other.

"Tommy," said the young man to his prospective brother-in-law, aged 5, "will you be sorry when I marry your sister?" "Yes," answered the little fellow, "I'll be sorry for you."

The teacher was speaking to the juvenile class on the subject of morals. "Now, Harry," she said, "what is our duty toward our neighbors?" "To keep an eye on 'em," was the reply.

In a certain store on the west side there is a salesman named Green. Small Clarence learned his name and said: "Say, Mr. Green, there's a man living two doors from us who has a name the same color as yours?"

Little Elmer—Mamma says you are a duck of a doctor. Pimpous M. D. (greatly pleased)—Indeed! How did she come to say that? Little Elmer—Oh, she didn't say it just that way, but I heard her tell papa you were a quack.

Small Ethel was spending a week in the country with her grandparents. "Why can't chickens swim, grandpa?" she asked, as she was feeling the poultry. "Because they don't know how, I suppose," replied the old gentleman. "Well," continued Ethel, "why don't they get the ducks to teach 'em?"

Irish Sarcasm.

A happy and humorous example of sarcasm as apart from repartee is afforded by the following anecdote. I quoted it on the authority of a friend, who, I am afraid, was the villain of the incident: A most imperturbable man was followed from Westernmoreland street, Dublin, over the O'Connell bridge to the general postoffice by two little street arabs, who importuned him for the end of his cigar. "Throw us the butt, sir! Ah, sir, throw us the butt!" cried the youths, but as the man did not betray the slightest consciousness of their existence they gave him up at last in despair and disgust. "Arrah, let him alone," said one, with the most scorching scorn. "Shure, it's a butt he's picked up himself."

I once heard a bumptious little man who, acting as steward at athletic sports in Dublin, was very assertive in keeping back the crowd, thus addressed by an angry spectator: "If the consate was taken out of yez, you'd be no bigger than a green gooseberry, and ye're as sour as was already!"—London Standard.

Within the Reach of All.

Mrs. Buggins—The Mugginses are talking about going to Europe. I wish we could.

Mr. Buggins—Well, we can.

Mrs. Buggins—How you talk; you know we can't afford to go abroad.

Mr. Buggins—But you said the Mugginses were talking about it; there's nothing cheaper than talk.—Philadelphia Record.

About the Limit.

"Do you think Harzlim is all right?" "I don't know about that, but he can't be any worse."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Occasionally a woman makes a fool of a man, but more often she makes him make a fool of himself.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

Professor Wassermann, of Berlin, has succeeded in finding a serum which cures ptomaine poisoning.

With his serum therapy Professor Chantemesse, of Paris, claims that he has in 1,000 cases of typhoid fever reduced the usual mortality of 17 per cent to only 4.7 per cent.

At the meeting of the Plomesgate board of guardians the clerk reported the death of George Smith, who, he stated, had been an inmate of the workhouse for more than seventy years.—London Standard.

Every foreign observer believes that the grand struggle between the "Have's" and the "Have-nots," which is to mark this century, will be fought out first of all upon American soil.—London Spectator.

Mrs. Tiny La Roux, a Boston girl, claims to be the first woman in the world to ride and propel an airplane, which is her own property. Her balloon ascensions are well known to New England people, who have pronounced them most successful. She is a little woman, weighing less than 120 pounds.

E. M. Wilson, of Baggs, Colo., will file on a piece of ground on which is now located the Baggs cemetery. The land belongs to the government. Wilson will, as soon as he acquires title to the land, turn it over to the city. This will be the first time on record, it is said, where a man homesteaded a graveyard.

Abraham Schaeffer, who resides near Elizabethtown, Pa., made a vow in 1850 that if James Buchanan should be elected President he would never part with his mustache. Mr. Schaeffer was at that time in Baltimore. As Buchanan was elected, the West Donaghy man has not had a bare upper lip in the last fifty-two years.

I am more than confirmed in the impression I always get when I visit Germany—the impression that the drill-sergeant pursues the German citizen from the army to all departments of life; that the nation remains a well watched, well drilled and very docile army inside invisible barracks and submitting to iron discipline all the moments of its life.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Robert Sewell, of Stidham, a Creek Indian, is one of the most widely traveled men in Oklahoma, having been in England and on the continent of Europe, besides having claimed a residence in both South America and Australia. He has been around some, and was absent from his country and people more than twenty-five years. He returned only two years ago, just in time to claim his rights as a Creek citizen.—Kansas City Times.

An old-time spelling bee was held at the Carnegie Hall, in Bryan, Tex., between the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church and the Home Mission Society of the Methodist Church. Mrs. J. Webb Howell was captain of the Baptist side and Mrs. Mattie Hall captain of the Methodist side. There were about twenty-five contestants on each side. The Methodist ladies won the contest, having two spellers up when all the Baptists went out and down.

They have a drastic way of curing carelessness on the part of railway employees in France. Last August a child of 6, Emile Remilly, traveling in a train with his parents, fell from the coach, the door of which had not been properly shut at the last station, St. Cyr, and lost both his legs. The St. Cyr station master has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment, and the Western railway will have to pay \$3,000 damages as well as an annuity of \$12,000 to the boy.

Taxis in London, as in New York, are a marked success, and the hansom is being crowded out, reports say. Although scarcely a year has passed since these swift moving carriages appeared, the capital already invested in London taxis is \$10,000,000. There are 738 taxis on the streets, 2,600 taxis on order and 1,700 licensed drivers. There are eight London taxi companies, the average day's earnings of a cab being \$11.20. The average cost is \$1,703.

During the recent Mississippi gubernatorial campaign the Hon. Jeff Truly was one of the unsuccessful aspirants for the majority suffrage of his fellow-citizens. Prohibition doctrines figured in the struggle and seemed very important to a Methodist minister. "Brother Truly," said the minister, "I want to ask you a question. Do you ever take a drink of whiskey?" "Before I answer that," responded the wary Brother Truly, "I want to know whether it is an inquiry or an invitation?"

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 16

Republican Ticket.

National.

For President—

WILLIAM H. TAFT

of Ohio.

For Vice President—

JAMES S. SHERMAN

of New York.

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reviews.

It is not a favorable omen to see a man smoking a cob pipe while his wife milks the cow.

If you have a bitter pill to take gulp it down, don't chew it. So many people chew their pills, and oh how bitter.

It has been said that to have the children in your power would be to control the destiny of the world, but give us the mothers and let them realize their power, and we will have the children.

Every honest prayer that is breathed, every cross that is carried, every trial that is well endured, every good work for our fellow men well done, every little task that is conscientiously performed for Christ's glory, helps to make Christian character beautiful, and to load its boughs with "Apples of gold" for God's "baskets of silver."

Parents keep your boys off the street, especially after dark. You know not what annoyance these little fellows are, besides they learn all kinds of meanness, picking up all the slang phrases uttered by older boys who have forgotten the prayers taught them at their mother's knee when they, too, were innocent little tots like your own boys now. If you have nice beautiful yards, allow your boys to play in them, never scolding them for their merry laughter, for 'tis better far to be annoyed at home than to have them mixed up in an ugly affair on the street of which you know nothing until it has grown cold on every one's tongue. If you value their education as you should, you will keep your boys off the street, where no evil association will corrupt their morals.

"There is no good reason why a man should needlessly put his own wife to the trouble of wiping up the tracks, when he takes great pains to clean his feet before crossing his neighbor's threshold; neither is it consistent that we women should be too severe on our own husband and son for a little carelessness, when we assure our callers, with the most gracious smiles, 'that it isn't of the slightest consequence.'"

Courtesy at Home.

Good breeding, like charity, should begin at home. The day is past when children used to rise when their parents entered the room where they were and stand until they had received permission to sit. But the mistake is now made usually in the other direction in allowing to small boys and girls too much license to disturb the peace of the household. We think the best way to train children in courtesy would be to observe toward them a scrupulous politeness. We would go so far as to say that we should make it as much a point to listen to children without interrupting them and to answer them sincerely and respectfully as if they were grown up. And, indeed, many of their wise, quaint sayings are far better worth listening to than the stereotyped commonplaces of the morning callers. Of course, to allow uninterrupted chatter would be to surrender the repose of the household, but it is very easy. If children are themselves scrupulously respected, to teach them in turn scrupulously to respect the convenience of others, and to know when to talk and when to be silent.

If a child is brought up in the constant exercise of courtesy toward brothers and sisters and playmates, as well as toward parents and uncles and aunts, it will have little left to learn as it grows older.

The best brought up family of children we ever knew were educated on the principle of always commending them when it was possible to do so, and letting silence be the reproof of any wrong doing which was not really serious. We have heard the children of this household, when their mother had failed to say any word of commendation after some social occasion, ask anxiously as possible, "What was it mamma? I know something was wrong. Didn't we treat the other children well, or were we too noisy?" To the house reproof was never bestowed—only commendation, whatever it was possible to commend, was gratuitous.

We think this system would be as good for those grown-up children, the

husbands and wives, as for those still in the nursery.

If I Only Had Capital.

The above words were recently uttered in our hearing by a worthy boy and undoubtedly they are often reiterated by many who are out of employment, or have little or nothing to do. To all such we say, you have home capital, you have hands, feet, bone, muscle, health and are not these capital? What more capital has God given anybody? "But if I only had a few thousand in cash capital," says the young man. But these are better than cash capital, for none can take them from you, and with these you can earn cash.

Our men of wealth and influence did not start with any cash capital. They went to work with their plow, and hoe, the jack plane or axe, and in time their capital brought them a rich harvest. Ah! but there's the rub; you don't want to work. You want money on credit so you can play the gentleman, speculate and end your career by playing vagabond. You want to marry a rich girl who will support you, while you wear fine clothes, smoke cigars, and be a gentleman of leisure.

Shame on you, young man! Go to work with the capital you have and you will soon make interest enough upon it to give you as much money as you need. If you cannot make money upon what capital you have, you could not if you had a larger amount in cash. If you waste your present capital, you would waste money if you had it. Go don't stand around, a helpless fellow, waiting for something to turn up, but go to work. Take the first work you can get to do and do it well. Always do your best, and if you manage your capital that God has given you well, you will soon have plenty more to manage.

Is Life Worth Living?

When you hear this question asked by a man or woman, with lips curved downward and voice attuned to discontent, you may set that person down as a supremely selfish. He or she asks practically, "Is life worth living for me?" Worth living? Of course it is, so long as there is one single other soul in the world. If the querist were the last of his race, then indeed the answer might well be "No;" but while there is another human being for whom we can do a favor, or whose interests we may advance, life is indeed "worth living."

Friend, when you find yourself depressed and inclined to think that life holds nothing for you, look around you (not very far away), and do the very first favor for another that comes to your hand. It may be a very small one, but do it; and keep on, day by day, hour by hour and minute by minute, working for others, for truly this alone makes life worth living.

Best the World Affords.

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied." 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

The position of Justice of the Supreme Court, which will become vacant September 15, by the resignation of Judge Carpenter, is a subject which is receiving considerable attention through the state, as it ought, and the consensus of opinion seems to point to Judge Flavia L. Brook, now on the bench in Wayne Co., as worthy of the honor. Judge Brooks has an extensive acquaintance through out the state, with the bench and bar and is conceded to be one of the leading attorneys of the state, thoroughly grounded in the fundamental principles of the law, possessing a peculiar judicial mind, independence of character and unwavering courage to sustain his opinion when formed. His candidacy is supported and urged by the entire bar of Wayne county, with no solicitation from him and we believe that no mistake will be made if he is selected, and that he would fully sustain the high standing of our highest court, which it has held in the past.

It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 50c.

READY FOR THE DOLLAR.

Marjorie, aged nine, had not been having very satisfactory reports from school. Her father finally said: "Marjorie, for the first hundred you get, I will give you a dollar." Time went on and the reward could not be claimed. One day the child was taken violently ill, and her mother sent for the doctor. When he had gone Marjorie said, "Mama, am I very ill?" "No dear, your temperature is a little over a hundred, but the doctor thinks you will be all right in a day or so." "Smiles broke through Marjorie's tears. "Now, Mama, I can have my dollar. Papa said he would give it to me. If I could get a hundred in anything." The August Delineator.

The last Will Be the Best.

Let me but live my life from year to year, With forward face and unreluctant soul, Not hastening to, nor turning from, the goal, Nor mourning for the things that disappear In the dim past, nor holding back in fear From what the future veils; but with a whole And happy heart, that pays its toll To Youth and age, and travels on with cheer.

So let the way wind up the hill or down, Through rough or smooth, the journey will be joy; Still seeking what I sought when but a boy, New friendship, high adventure, and a crown, I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest. Because the road's last turn will be the best.

—Henry Van Dyke.

Just Exactly Right.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

At the convention of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance in session in Amsterdam, Holland, it has just been decided that the next congress shall be held in England. The attendance at the World's Woman Suffrage Congress is pronounced by far the largest of any yet held, delegates being present from twenty-three different nations. Among these are enfranchised women from Australia, New Zealand, Finland, Norway, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho. Lady Henry Somerset calls attention to the fact that 2,584 different petitions for women suffrage have been sent to Parliament. Of all the fraternal delegates to the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which is holding its Biennial meeting in Boston, the most distinguished is Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. She represents the National American Woman Suffrage Association.

The Remedy That Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A deep interest in the subject of the distribution of alien and other labor to sections of the country where it is most needed, is taken by Secretary Straus, of the Department of Commerce and Labor. For this purpose an office has been established on Ellis Island, another in Boston and soon a third will be located in Chicago. Desiring to obtain information at first hand, of the needs for farm and other labor throughout the country, the department is sending out postal cards to the patrons of the rural free delivery service, asking as to whether the farmer or other person receiving it is in need of labor, and if so, what kind. All persons who are unable to obtain necessary help are requested to fill out an attached application blank, indicating thereon the kind of labor needed. By this method Secretary Straus expects to be able to furnish labor to many sections of the country where heretofore there has been a great scarcity.

Opportunity for Young Men.

Congressman Loud has received a communication from General G. F. Elliott, commandant of the U. S. Marine corps, informing him that as the result of the recent legislation there now exists in the Marine corps 57 vacancies in the grade of second lieutenant. It is desired to fill these vacancies by appointment of young men sound of body in every particular, minimum height five feet six inches, and for this height weight not less than 132 pounds, of good moral standing in the community, and with such a degree of education that they can fill mentally the requirements established by the department.

Congressman Loud has been advised that if he has in his district a young man of sufficient education to prepare himself mentally by October 15 next, and will have him write to the headquarters of the Marine corps at Washington, D. C., the department will put itself in communication with him and if it is thought he can pass the examination successfully, the department will use every endeavor with the secretary of the navy to get him permission to be examined for appointment as a second lieutenant of the corps. It will be useless for young men with an education not up to the requirements to make the attempt to enter, as it would simply be an expense to them as well as a great disappointment. The pay for a second lieutenant on entering the corps is \$1,700 a year.

In a recent issue of the Michigan Tradesman appeared letters from merchants from all parts of Michigan in answer to enquiries sent out asking how business is compared with last year. The majority of answers stated that business was as good as last year many reporting an increase, while a few stated that their business showed a falling off. All of the answers however said, with an average crop yield they looked for a large fall business. Many of the merchants said that the strongest competition they had was the soap clubs that are being promoted in most of the villages throughout the state.

A paper in a good sized town in Michigan recently published the following item: "The business man of this town who is in the habit of hugging his typewriter had better quit or we will publish his name." Thenceforth thirty-seven business men called at the office, paid up their subscriptions and left behind them thirty-seven columns of advertising, and told the editor not to pay any attention to any foolish stories.



EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

The Edison Phonograph is a case where three is company and not a crowd.

Two people and an Edison Phonograph can pass a very pleasant evening. This does not prevent it from being the best entertainer for any kind of a gathering, from an informal evening up to a large reception. If you do not know the possibilities of the Edison Phonograph, come into our store and hear what it can do.

C. J. HATHAWAY, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Everybody Drinks Our Delicious

ICE CREAM SODA

Our soda fountain produces the coolest, most delightful and refreshing drinks in town these hot days. Our syrups are made from pure fruit flavors, cocoa and vanilla beans, and are always fresh and wholesome.

The next time you're near this store, drop in and let us mix you a soda, and note how magically that hot, tired feeling disappears.

A. M. LEWIS & CO., The Rexall Store Grayling, - - - Mich.

THE KIND OF Frames

to be used is very much a matter of taste. It is important, though, that the frames set properly on the nose and at the right distance from the eyes; that the lenses are perfectly centered, and how are you to know when some is guessing. I NEVER GUESS.

Glasses Right Good Sight!

C. J. HATHAWAY, Graduate Optician.

C. F. Thompson Painter and Decorator

Making a specialty of Paper-hanging, Sign-writing, Blending and all kinds of fancy painting neatly done.

TRY ME!!

All orders left at the Manistee House will receive prompt attention.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish to announce to the public that I have opened a shop in the Kraus building on main street, where I am prepared to do all kinds of sanitary plumbing, steam and hot water heating, bath room work a specialty. I also keep on hand all kinds of plumbing goods, fittings for iron pipes, lead goods, rubber hose, hose couplings and menders and all goods that are necessary to make up a first-class shop. All work guaranteed. Give me a call, July 2.

F. R. DECKROW.

Where?

AT THE

People's Meat Market

you will always find a choice line of HAMS, BACON AND SMOKED SAUSAGES FRESH COOKED AND SALT MEATS. Fresh and Salt Fish on Thursday and Friday.

We Want to Buy Your Fat Live Sack.

Yours to please

Milks Bros.

THE NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO.

Tours of the Great Lakes and Georgian Bay

"A Fresh Water Sea Voyage"

For Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William

Steamers leave Sarnia, Ont., 3:30 p. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Friday Steamer going through to Duluth.

1500 MILES OF LAKE TRAVEL

"THAT GEORGIAN BAY TRIP" Includes Mackinaw Island, Sault Ste. Marie, Manitoulin Island and all the 30,000 islands.

Reached by no other steamers, Fishing, camping, canoeing, most romantic scenery, beautiful climate and excellent steamer service.

Tickets from all Railway Agents

For Brochure and Information address C. H. NICHOLSON, Traffic Manager, May 11 Sarnia, Ont.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof or record:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefore, and that you are entitled to redeem the same at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in chancery of the county in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereon, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford. Description. Sec. Town Range Amt pd for year North-east quarter of Southwest (N.E. 1/4 of S.W. 1/4) 20 27N 4W \$1.42 1904 1.32 1905

Amount necessary to redeem, \$9.16 plus the fees of the sheriff.

ROLLA W. BRINK.

Place of business, Grayling, Mich.

Dated, June 8th A. D. 1908.

To A. Anderson, Cook County, Ill., grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

Harry E. Facker, Cook County, Ill., mortgagee named in all undischarged recorded mortgages.

OFFICE OF SHERIFF OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Grayling, Mich., June 30, 1908.

I hereby certify and return that after careful enquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of A. Anderson or the heirs, or the whereabouts of postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said A. Anderson.

CHAS. W. AMIDON, Sheriff of Crawford County. Fees \$1.25.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Village Taxes are now due. The treasurer announces that he will be in his office every afternoon, from 3 until 6 o'clock, and also on Monday and Wednesday evening of each week from 6:30 until 8:00 o'clock, to receive the village taxes.

DR. C. C. WESCOTT, Village Treas'r.

TESTIMONIAL.

Elgin, Ill., July 1st. 1908.

W. W. Palmer.

It gives me pleasure to say a good word for Eureka Egg Preservative. It is a convenience I could hardly keep house without. Indeed one can hardly say too much in its favor from a convenient and economical standpoint. Besides the great amount of money one saves by putting eggs down in this safe and sure way, when they are plenty and cheap is the convenience in not having to spend time and money in looking for, or going without this necessity when they are high priced and scarce.

My plan is to prepare a large jar of the Eureka Mixture early in the spring and when I can spare a few clean fresh eggs, drop them in and thus I am always sure of fine eggs for poaching, ice cream, Angel Food cakes, etc. The entire secret is in using only fresh and clean eggs, as they must not be washed or wiped. Every good housekeeper that has not already used Eureka Egg Preservative should begin at once. Don't delay. You will never want to be without it.

MRS. W. H. DOE.

1878. 1908.

The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always Our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS,

SHOES, HARDWARE,

FLOUR, FEED,

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES,

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND.

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson & Co.

This Space

Belongs to

A. KRAUS & SON.

For Your Feet

The "PATRIOT" carries with it style, service and comfort. It's made over foot conforming lasts. Fits from the start. No "breaking in" necessary. "PATRIOTS" won't hurt, burn and blister your feet. Over half a hundred styles. This means a shape and a fit for any man's foot. Cork insoles in "PATRIOTS" keep out dampness. All the popular leathers. Cost no more than the other kinds, but give an unlimited amount of satisfaction.



Grayling Mercantile Co.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 16

Local and Neighboring News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Read Milk's Bro., new Ad.

Fresh dairy butter at 21c at the Bank Grocery.

Lost—A silver scarf pin. Finder please leave it at this office.

For Rent—The Purchase cottage at Portage Lake. Enquire of Mrs. Purchase, Grayling, Mich.

Cecil Fairbrother fell from a swing at her home, Tuesday morning and fractured her ankle.

For first-class lunches at reasonable prices go to Colleen's Restaurant. Opposite S. H. Co's store.

Sheriff Amidon is building a nice cottage at the lake, of cement blocks. It will be a beauty and commodious.

The Government instruments registered at 96th last Saturday, the hottest of the year to that time.

Use Eureka Egg Preservative and save money. It is a sure thing. For sale at the Central Drug store.

My house and lots for sale. Price \$800 cash if taken now. Address, Flora Mavrin, Pasco, Wash.

Ex Sheriff Chalker was in town the last of the week after mower repairs. His hay crop is all that he can desire.

For Sale—A good framed house, eight rooms, with four lots, barn and large hen house. Enquire at this office.

Call on Dr. Wescott and see how much property you have in the village. In other words, pay your village taxes, now due.

Sheriff Amidon's new sail boat is making all the other crafts on Portage Lake look as though they were running backward, as he passes by, if he is given a fair breeze.

If you are thinking of a tubular well or windmill, give us a call at the Kraus building on Main street.

F. R. DICKSON.

Michigan has 237,000 acres of land planted to potatoes this year, and next to New York state is the biggest producer in the country.

We have received the premium lists for the coming State Fair. Those interested will call and get one, while they last.

Elmer Head of South Branch brought in a fine lot of cherries for the market here last week. He says they will have about 75 bushels.

What good did it ever do you to hurt someone's feelings? Did saying a mean thing ever get you anything and, if it did, were you satisfied with what it got you.

J. O. Cunningham has secured the agency for the Indianapolis Fire Ins. Co., with a cash capital of \$200,000, and is ready to protect you from loss by fire. Call at the office for rates.

Everybody—nearly, is picking huckleberries. The crop is fine, the late rains coming at just the right time. Over 200 bushels left here by express last Friday, for a starter.

David Ryckman of South Branch was in town Tuesday. He reports corn and hay as looking fine, but both beginning to call for rain. They are having a dry streak in that part of the county. Guess the "lid is on."

Miss Altha McIntyre is home from her school work at Calumet, for the vacation, glad for the rest and happy to be with the family and friends here. She will return next year, taking an advanced position in the faculty.

Died—At Roscommon, Saturday, July 11th, Arthur C. McClellan, the veteran printer, about 72 years of age. He was well known here, having worked on the Northern Democrat for Joe Patterson.

The two acres of strawberries sold from the Ward farm and about 175 bushels of cherries will pay for a lot of work. And the apples to come promise finely, as well as the hay and spring crops. Mr. Forbush seems to be a success as Superintendent.

The Danish Young People's Society will meet this week on Thursday evening, at the Lutheran parsonage. This will be the last regular meeting of this society held at the parsonage, while Rev. Kildegaard resides there, he expecting to move to Muskegon in the latter part of next month.

Opp Homer Duncas of Bay City came up on the train last Tuesday morning, arriving in an ugly condition of intoxication, and started a row in the street, but was caught at it by Sheriff Amidon, from whom he started to run but was caught and landed in the cooler, after being cooled off by the officer. Justice Neiderer said 30 days at hard labor.

The open air concert of the "Best Band" last Friday evening was supplemented by as delightful an evening as could well be made, and the Park at the Courthouse was crowded with our citizens, all of whom gave praise for the fine execution of the several numbers, some of which were new.

Carl J. Johnson was home the 4th to celebrate with his parents, John A. Johnson and wife, and the newly married sister, from Hammond, Ind., where he holds a desirable position as stenographer. His home coming is ever welcome.

"Bob" Richardson spent the 4th at Roscommon, and Higgins Lake. It is the first time he has been away from Grayling since he attended the Exposition at Buffalo, and there has been but few days in that time that he could not be found in his engine room at the planning mill.

Major R. H. Hendershot, the Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock, and his son, will give their unique entertainment at the Opera House, for the benefit of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, Saturday evening July 25. His son is claimed to be the most wonderful drummer and fife in the world. Everybody go and hear them.

The Short Ship Circuit horse race meeting will be held in Alpena four days, July 21, 22, 23 and 24. There will be three events each day, every class has filled and the purses aggregate \$4,800.00. Entries have been received from New York, Ohio, Canada, Indiana, Wisconsin and all parts of Michigan. Over 100 horses will make the meeting one of the greatest ever held in Northern Michigan.

There were 2,915 deaths returned to the department of state as having occurred during the month of May, which corresponds to an annual death rate of 13.0 per 1,000 estimated population. The number returned is a decrease of 288 from the number reported for the preceding month, and a decrease of 254 from the number returned for the corresponding month of 1907.

Hose Cart No. 2 was out for practice last Friday p. m., and the boys got to playing with the water, and a crowd made a rush to get into Benson's out of the wet, who in the way ran over L. T. Wright, who received a severe contusion and fracture of the knee joint. It was a very painful injury and will probably cost two months time, besides the pain and confinement.

Jacob Truax was down from his farm on the North Branch the first of the week feeling happy over the outlook. He has his big barns finished and his sheep and lambs doing as well as he could wish. He is made glad just now by the presence of his sister and mother from Lansing, the latter of whom is over 80 years of age and can show our young ladies how to do a days work, or pick a bushel of huckleberries.

Many persons evidently did not understand that it is unlawful for an enrolled voter to sign more than one nomination petition for the same office. In checking over the petitions received at the secretary of state's office, it is found that many voters have signed more than one petition for the nomination for governor. Some of the names on the Bradley petitions are also on those of Governor Warner. These names will have to be cut off.

Robert Reagan met with a terrible accident last Thursday. He was with the train with his father after logs on the Merts branch. One of the cars which he was passing was improperly loaded, and the vibration of the track as the train was approaching, started the logs, two of which struck him in some way so that he received a fracture of the thigh. He was immediately brought in and everything possible done, and he is now comparatively comfortable, but will have a lay off and not be able to take his place on the diamond for this season at least.

Fourth Assistant Postmaster General DeGraw announced that the dead letter office during the fiscal year ending June 30th received 216,000 letters less than for the preceding fiscal year, and has returned to the senders 7,750,000 letters or 2,535,000 more than for the year ended June 30, 1907. During the last fiscal year letters containing money amounting to \$65,599 found their way to the office. Of the money thus received, only 85 per cent was returned to the senders.

During the electrical storm which passed over the west side of Higgins Lake, Monday evening, much damage was done. The residence of A. W. Elgas was struck by lightning and somewhat damaged. Mrs. Elgas who was in the house at the time narrowly escaped being killed, the lightning on its rampage tore one shoe from her foot and severely burning the member. The residence of S. A. Hale was also struck but slight damage done, both Mr. and Mrs. Hale received slight shocks.—Roscommon Herald.

The sudden death of Mrs. Oliver Ralph, following the birth of her baby girl, saddened the many friends she had won since her residence here, and gave to the stricken husband the sympathy of our entire people. The body was taken to East Jordan for interment. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ralph of Montcalm county, arrived here for a visit about an hour after her death, which changed their anticipated joy to deepest grief. The comrades of the young father, in the flooring mill, where he was employed procured a most beautiful floral tribute for the casket, which mark of their respect and sympathy was fully appreciated by the family. The baby will be taken home by Mr. Ralph's sister, where it will find a home that is all that could be desired.

FINANCIAL REPORT Shed District No. 1, Grayling 1908.

July 8, '07—Bal. on hand.....\$ 229.06

Am't received during year... 12,776.61

Total receipts.....\$15,075.97

EXPENDITURES.

For Teachers.....\$ 5,950.00

For Bond and Interest..... 1,300.00

For Incidentals..... 1,941.00

Bal. on hand July 13, '08 5,884.75

Total.....\$15,075.97

M. A. BATES, DIRECTOR.

EXCURSION

Sunday, July 19th, Via Michigan Central to Bay City \$1.40. Saginaw \$1.60. Train leaves 7 a. m. Lewiston 50c. Train leaves at 6:30 a. m. returning the same day.

QUERY—

Which shall it be?

The paramount question that at this time is holding the attention of the American people is, which one of the two gentlemen, Taft or Bryan will be obliged to cancel the orders they have given for Eureka Egg Preservative for use in the White House? Of course only one of them will need it. Who can give us the answer?

A meeting of the newspaper publishers of Northeastern Michigan and the Huron Shore has been called for Alpena on Friday, July 24, 1908, for the purpose of organizing a Press Association. The meeting will be called to order in the Chamber of Commerce, Comstock Block, Friday morning, July 24, at 9 o'clock standard time. In the afternoon the publishers are invited to attend the Short Ship Circuit horse races on the Fair Grounds as guests of the Alpena Driving Club. After the races the Alpena Chamber of Commerce will give the publishers an automobile ride around Alpena and to the Country Club at Long Lake where supper will be served.

School Meeting.

The annual school meeting of this District, last Monday evening drew a larger attendance than usual, showing an increased interest in the school by our citizens. There was less criticism than usual and all seemed satisfied with the financial statement for last year, as published in this issue. The recommendation of the board that \$6,000 be raised by direct tax was voted without dissent.

M. A. Bates and John Leece were re-elected trustees and it was decided to have ten months school this year, the same as in the past.

Contracts have been made for a new sewer, to connect with the main, to avoid the troubles of the past, and for the introduction of the Vacuum system of heating, which is claimed to be far in advance of the old, and with small expense more than it would be to fully repair the present plant.

The High School room, halls and basement will be lighted by electricity adding to the savvy of the building, and comfort to all in evening meetings.

The Board is reorganized the same as last year, with M. A. Bates as Director, Dr. Insley, Moderator and M. Hanson, Treasurer.

Hardgrove Happenings

Thomas Barron of Argentine is visiting H. S. Buck.

Mr. Hoy is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kirby and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kirby are camping out near K. P. Lake.

Mrs. Bowers took supper with Mrs. H. S. Buck Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Flak and daughter, left to Frederic Saturday.

H. S. Buck is about the same at this time.

Lovells Locals.

The farmers are smiling for they have good crops.

Mr. Megginson of Grand Rapids, Ohio, and Mr. Mason of Bellevue, Ohio, arrived Tuesday morning.

Mr. C. V. Ferson returned to Toledo Thursday.

T. E. Douglas was at the county seat Tuesday.

Mrs. Kennedy was at Grayling Thursday.

Axel Becker of Johannesburg was in town this week.

Mr. Gould of Columbus, Ohio is stopping at the Douglas House.

J. F. Spencer received \$75 from the M. C. R. R. to remember him for his house that burnt recently. He should have had the \$150 that he asked for.

John Rankin gave in his resignation Tuesday. He has been in the employ of Dr. Underhill, six years to a day. We will all miss him.

Last Friday Mr. Spencer's two little boys found a torpedo and wanted to know what was inside of it. By striking it eight times with a stone they found out, as each boy has a lacerated arm.

Two more millwrights arrived Tuesday morning, work is progressing on the new mill.

The old style potato bug, that we had forty years ago is back with us again and as destructive as ever.

C. W. Miller went to Grayling Saturday, returning Monday.

BUY NOW!

We do not offer you anything for nothing, but we do offer you an opportunity to buy goods at close cut prices, which are figures regardless of cost.

| | |
|---|---------|
| 1 Water Set in which one tumbler is broken, regular price \$1.90, to close out..... | \$ 1.25 |
| 1 Water Set, pitcher broken..... | .75 |
| 1 Wine Set, one glass broken..... | 2.25 |
| 1 Wine Set, one glass broken..... | 2.25 |
| 1 Hookcase, second handed, a good value (w d)..... | 4.00 |
| 1 Sideboard and China Closet combined, regular \$36.25, closing out price (w d)..... | 27.00 |
| 1 Kitchen Cabinet Top, panel doors (w d)..... | 3.75 |
| 1 Kitchen Cabinet Top, sliding doors (w d)..... | 3.25 |
| 1 6 ft. Extension Table, second handed and without leaves (w d)..... | 6.00 |
| 1 only Pillow, 2 1/2 lb. pure odorless feathers, regular price \$3.45 per pair close out (w d)..... | 1.50 |
| 1 Parlor Chair, Verona seat..... | 3.75 |
| 1 Coll Bed Spring, size 3 ft. 4 inc. for wooden bed (w d)..... | 2.00 |
| 1 Second handed Bookcase (w d)..... | 1.65 |
| 1 Green Couch, damaged a little by water (w v)..... | 8.00 |
| 1 Red Couch, damaged in transit (w v)..... | 11.00 |
| 1 Davenport, oak frame, covered in Mohair Plush, nothing better outside of leather, regular \$24.50, closing out (w v)..... | 18.00 |
| 1 Large rocker, covered in Green Embossed Velour, regular \$18.00, closing out price (w v)..... | 12.00 |
| 1 Fine Parlor Cabinet, damaged just a little, regular \$16.00 close out. (s d)..... | 10.00 |
| 1 Hot Water Pitcher, white and gold ware (s u)..... | 45 |
| 1 W. W. Spring for child's bed, 3-0 in. x4-6 in. (s s)..... | 1.00 |
| 1 Oak Sideboard, a bargain for someone (s s)..... | 10.00 |

The above prices are net cash. Five per cent more on time.

Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Pay \$2.98

also buy

ten dollars

worth of

Groceries

and get

A Handsome

Life size Portrait of Yourself

and a \$5.00 Frame

ALL COMPLETE.

Do not fail to ask for

TICKET.

The Bank Grocery.

S. S. PHELPS, JR., Prop'r.

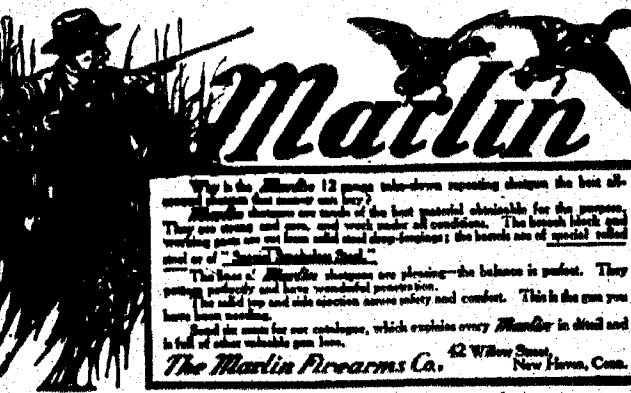
BUGS! BUGS!!

Potatoes do not do well if the bugs are eating them. Get a Lightning Spray Pump and a package of Lucas Paris Green for them. We have both as well as all the best makes of cultivators and hoes to make a crop. We can sell you a fine bunch of hay in the field cheaper than to wait until you want it in the winter and pay large price then. See our line of Buggies, Wagons, Tools, Hardware and Farm supplies. Time to suit purchaser.

Call on Us, and get Used Right.

The S. B. Brott Implement Co.

Wellington, Michigan.



Why is the Matlin 12 gauge shot-gun receiving the best all-around praise that money can buy? They are strong and gun, and work under all conditions. The barrel length and working parts are made solid and deep-forged; the barrel is of special steel and of "dead-end" construction.

The Matlin shot-gun is pleasing—the balance is perfect. They point perfectly and have wonderful power.

The solid eye and side action assure safety and comfort. This is the gun you have been needing.

Send for more of our catalogues, which contain every Matlin in detail and full of other valuable gun laws.

62 Wilson Street, New Haven, Conn.

The Matlin Firearms Co.

Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done.

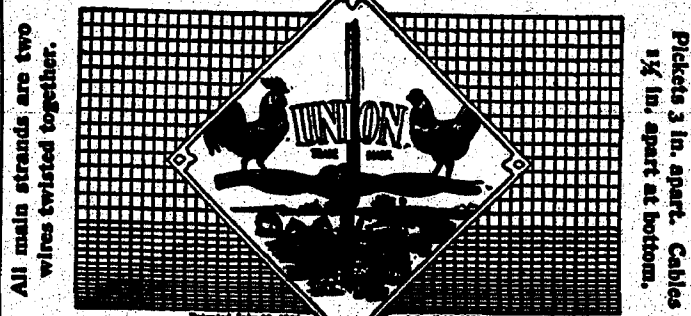
At this office.

This space belongs

To The
Grayling Mercantile Co.,

UNION LOCK POULTRY FENCE.

For Poultry, Rabbits, Orchards, Gardens, etc.



Stronger and closer spacing than any other make. Our Union Lock Hog, Field and Cattle Fence, Union Lawn Fence Gates, etc., guaranteed first class. Your dealer should handle this line—if not, write us for prices. Catalogue free.

UNION FENCE CO., DE KALB, ILL., U. S. A.

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

Central Drug Store

N. R. OLSON PROPRIETOR

"The Best Drugs."

The best of everything in the line of

Fishing Tackle!

In fact everything that the fisherman needs is to be found here.

COME IN AND SEE.

Bring us your Family Recipes.

Prescription Work a Specialty

JOHN DOLAN, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars

The Boom Continues!

Lots sold on monthly payments.

Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on it in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home!

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

W. F. BRINK.

The Avalanche

O. PALMIST, Publisher.

SHAWING, MICHIGAN.

REWARDS BENEFACTOR.

Young English Spendthrift Returns Home South Africa with Eighty Years Ago, Robert C. Wright, a young Englishman of means, was a familiar figure in the illuminated precincts of European capitals. Like many another well intentioned young man, he went to the end of his rope and awoke one morning in Paris without a sou in his purse. Going to Henri de Bouville, a waiter at Maxim's, he stated his melancholy case, and Henri "staked" him to 500 francs, with which the prodigal set sail for South Africa. Settling in Cape Town, he prospered in his ability and not only made money but saved and invested it. He is now rich. Early this year he returned to Europe and sought De Bouville at his old stand. He learned De Bouville had gone to New York. He came to New York also. The other day he and De Bouville met at the St. Regis, where De Bouville is now a waiter. The encounter took place in the dining room. After the first words of greeting Wright went into his wallet and brought out a \$1,000 bill. "Here, Henri, old chap," said he, "is the money." "Too much, my dear," said the waiter. "Too little," said Wright, "and there is more coming." De Bouville, at Wright's suggestion, then obtained two hours' leave of absence and they went out to celebrate.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Progress of Pennant Race in Base Ball League.

| NATIONAL LEAGUE. | | | |
|------------------|----|----|----|
| Club | W. | L. | P. |
| Chicago | 44 | 28 | 31 |
| Pittsburg | 43 | 30 | 33 |
| New York | 43 | 32 | 28 |
| Cincinnati | 40 | 30 | 28 |

| AMERICAN LEAGUE. | | | |
|------------------|----|----|----|
| Club | W. | L. | P. |
| St. Louis | 44 | 31 | 30 |
| Detroit | 44 | 31 | 34 |
| Chicago | 42 | 33 | 28 |
| Cleveland | 41 | 34 | 29 |

| AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. | | | |
|-----------------------|----|----|----|
| Club | W. | L. | P. |
| Indianapolis | 43 | 32 | 29 |
| Louisville | 43 | 32 | 28 |
| Toledo | 42 | 33 | 28 |
| Columbus | 40 | 35 | 25 |

| WESTERN LEAGUE. | | | |
|-----------------|----|----|----|
| Club | W. | L. | P. |
| Sioux City | 45 | 31 | 40 |
| Omaha | 44 | 32 | 33 |
| Denver | 42 | 37 | 25 |

RAILROADS SHOW HEAVY LOSS.

Statement of Member of Interstate Commerce Commission.

A member of the interstate commerce commission is quoted in newspaper dispatches as saying that recent railroad earnings statements indicate that the only systems which have not regained their normal volume of traffic are those which depend to a large extent on their freight revenues from the transportation of coal, steel, and lumber. A study of the gross earnings of the principal lines for the months of April and May and for the total by weeks in June shows heavy decreases running almost uniformly through the three months and falling with an equal weight on all of the larger roads. Sixteen important railroads, which return for both April and May have been received, show: Total April earnings for 1908, \$90,580,637; 1907, \$97,002,720. Total April loss, \$6,422,083, or 6.8 per cent. May earnings, same roads, for 1908, \$79,863,705; 1907, \$102,215,587. Total May loss, \$22,351,882, or 21.8 per cent.

College Fire Secret.

The main building of St. Bonaventure college at Allegany, N. Y., has been burned. The flames originated in a small, unused room, and the Jesuit Fathers, who have charge of the institution, can not account for it except by the theory of incendiarism. There is a strong impression prevalent that the college was burned because Father Butler would not submit to a demand for \$10,000 blackmail.

Officers for B. Y. P. U.

Rev. E. Y. Mullins, D. D., of Louisville, Ky., was re-elected president of the Baptist Young People's Union at the recent session in Cleveland. Vice president, Rev. G. W. Truitt, Dallas, Texas; Rev. W. J. Williamson, St. Louis; and Charles Senior, Toronto, Ont., recording secretary. H. W. Reed, Rock Island, Ill.; treasurer. H. B. Osgood, Chicago.

Navajo Indians in Uprising.

An uprising of Navajos in New Mexico is reported to have occurred and thirty soldiers with machine guns have been dispatched from Fort Huachuca to Fort Wingate, N. M., for the purpose of aiding the troops stationed there in quelling the outbreak.

Champion Roper Is Killed.

Bill Beeler, the champion cowboy roper at the West, was killed at Poncha, Okla., by an infuriated steer. Beeler was trying to rope the animal when he fell, and before he could get up he had been trampled to death. Beeler had won many prizes at roping contests.

Two Killed in Sewer Cave-in.

Two men were killed and three fatally injured when a sewer caved in in North Dayton, Ohio. The dead are Meli Prase and Lilli Ruff, Italian laborers.

Steamer Goes on Rocks.

The battle line steamer Avola struck the rocks off St. Paul's Island, near North Sydney, C. B., and will probably be a total loss.

Lusitania Again Breaks Record.

The swift Cunard liner Lusitania has broken another speed record by logging 653 nautical miles a day, according to information received by the Cunard line officials in New York. However, the Lusitania has merely moved her own record a couple of notches higher.

Little Girls Attempt Train Wreck.

It was discovered by detectives that three little girls out of more playfulness tried to wreck the Pennsylvania railroad flyer running between Philadelphia and Wilkesbarre at Tomlinson, Pa., by placing a pile of stones and a railroad spike on the track. They were not arrested.

Murderer Believed Victim.

With his head cut completely off the body of Alphonse Durel, a widely known Bourbon street hair dresser, was found at his shop in the old French quarter of New Orleans. There is no clue to the murderer.

PRICES AT HIGH MARK.

Level for 1907 Twenty-Nine Cents Cent Above Average for Years.

It will be of interest to those who were busy last year in keeping the wolf from the door to know that figures on wholesale prices of 258 representative staple articles reached the apex of their soaring last October. These statistics are for the eighteen years between 1890 and 1907.

The annual report on this subject of the Commerce and Labor Departments shows that the average for the year 1907 was 5.8 per cent higher than for 1906; 4.4 per cent higher than for 1905; the year of lowest prices during the eighteen-year period, and 20.5 per cent higher than the average for the ten years from 1890 to 1899. Prices reached their highest point during the eighteen-year period in October, 1907, the average for that month being 1.2 per cent higher than the average for the year 1907, and 2.8 per cent higher than the average for December, 1905, the month of highest prices in that year.

When the commodities are divided into nine groups every group shows an increase in price in 1907 as compared with 1906. For farm products taken as a whole this increase was greatest, namely, 10.9 per cent; for food, 4.8 per cent; for clothes and clothing, 5.6 per cent; for fuel and lighting, 2.4 per cent; for metals and implements, 0.1 per cent; for lumber and building materials, 4.0 per cent; for drugs and chemicals, 8.3 per cent; for house furnishings, 8.8 per cent, and for the miscellaneous group, 5 per cent.

The effect of the money stringency in the latter part of the last year is reflected in the decrease recorded in all commodities during November and December, the average price showing a decrease of 3.5 per cent below October. Of the 258 articles for which wholesale prices were recorded 172 showed an increase in the average prices for 1907 as compared with 1906; thirty-five showed no change and fifty-one showed a decrease.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Hydrophobia is in reality so rare and so terrifying that its symptoms and treatment are little understood. As a matter of fact, the commonly accepted expression of madness in a dog is often misleading. The real mad dog does not snarl and bark, as it is said. On the contrary, mad dogs often rush to the water and drink eagerly, if they are able to swallow.

The mad dog does not froth at the mouth. It does not run amuck, snapping at everything in its path. What, then, are the indications of the mad dog? To those familiar with a given dog the surest symptom and the one which would excite closest attention is a distinct and unaccountable change in the dog's disposition—a staid dog becoming excitable and a frisky one dull. That condition does not necessarily mean rabies, but it is suspicious, and if, in addition, the dog has trouble in swallowing—as though it seemed to have a bone in its throat—beware! That dog should be instantly tied up, because if it rabies it takes but a day or two for ferocious instincts to develop.

The unmistakable evidence, however, of a dog with rabies is the sticky, whitish saliva which covers the teeth and shows on the gums. The eyes glaze and are red; the dog has convulsions of running fury, during which it barks hoarsely, which alternate with periods of temporary exhaustion—Caspar Whitney, in Outlook for July.

Doctors Discuss Industrialism.

The effects of the present-day tendency of women to enter into economic competition with men came up for an airing before the Chicago meeting of the American Academy of Medicine. Several of the male physicians deplored the fact that "too many women unsexed themselves by forsaking home life for work in shops, stores and factories," and one said that the lack of servants and housewives was disrupting society. A woman doctor, Helen C. Putnam of Providence, came out separately for women suffrage, holding that every woman had the right to develop her best faculties, to seek education and to enter a business field where she might select a father for her children on terms of social and intellectual equality. Dr. Burwell of Boston, the new president of the association, took strong ground in favor of educating the public as to general hygiene and sanitation, saying this was the duty of medical profession. The House of Delegates of the association recommended the creation of a commission to watch and oppose legislation against vivisection.

A Heavyweight Ticket.

In spite of the fact that Secretary Taft has often laughingly declared that too real gentleman weighs more than 300 pounds, his solid bulk combined with the compact frame of his running mate, James S. Sherman, makes the heaviest ticket ever put forward by any national party. The two men together tip the scales at something not far short of 500 pounds.

James' Boomerang Flics.

Charles O. Jones made a remarkable trial flight in his airship Boomerang, starting at Hammondport, N. Y. He sailed first to Watkins, twenty-six miles, and then on to within six miles of Bath, where he ran into a tree and crashed his gas bag. The novel features in the Jones ship are the use of a second gas bag trailing behind to replace the supply of the main bag, which is 95 feet long and cigar-shaped, and a system of ballast moving that employs a little sand car moving on tracks.

New Cure for Rabies.

An improved prevention of the development of rabies has just been brought into use at Paris. Although it acts more quickly than did the old method, it must be administered before the germs have multiplied so as to reach the nerve centers.

The Latest Hammondport Flight.

The airship known as the June Bug, designed by C. H. Curtis, has had a successful trial flight at Hammondport territory. The June Bug went the record distance of 217½ feet at a speed of thirty-six miles an hour.

W. J. BRYAN IS NAMED FOR THE THIRD TIME

Democratic Party Holds Him as Standard Bearer in Battle for Presidency.

CHOSEN ON THE FIRST BALLOT.

Convention's Progress Is Delayed by Slow Work of the Resolutions Committee.

Denver correspondence:

William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska was nominated for the presidency by the Democratic party in national convention at 3:40 o'clock Friday morning. At the same session the platform on which Mr. Bryan and his running mate are to make their political bow to the American electorate was adopted unanimously. It was a Bryan platform from first to last, even the anti-trust plank being finally adopted as Mr. Bryan wanted it. Both the nomination of Mr. Bryan and the adoption of his platform were accompanied by scenes of wildest enthusiasm.

Mr. Bryan was nominated on the first ballot, the vote standing:

| | |
|---------|------|
| Bryan | 802½ |
| Johnson | 46 |
| Gray | 50½ |

The nomination was made unanimous on motion of W. S. Hammond, of Minnesota, who had nominated Governor Johnson.

The convention was called to order at 11:30 o'clock Thursday. Henry D. Clayton of Alabama took the gavel as permanent chairman, and delivered a speech lasting an hour. Clayton's speech was well received by the 11,000 persons crowded into the auditorium. It was radical, compared with the address Bell of California delivered when he took the platform Tuesday. Chairman Clayton denounced the Republican party, President Roosevelt and the Chicago convention in scathing terms. He did not mince his words in characterization of the sins of omission and commission of the Republicans as he saw them. His remarks were taken as a message direct from Bryan. He had conferred with the Nebraskan and revised his speech at his suggestion, according to common report.

Thursday was the biggest day of the convention, with the stage all set for the nomination of William J. Bryan for the presidency on a platform practically drafted by himself, the only exception being the anti-injunction plank, which was more radical than the Nebraskan demanded. It was planned that after the address of Mr. Clayton the convention would take a recess until night, which meant that the nomination of a candidate for the presidency would not come until



10-FOOT SHIELD OVER SPEAKERS' PLATFORM.

then. The recess was also made necessary because the resolutions committee was not ready to report.

Delay of the nomination until the late hour was brought about not alone by platform perplexities, but it was said by the strong desire of many of the states to share in the honor they believed would come from seconding the name of the Nebraskan. Every delegation that desired, so it was given out, would be given the opportunity to endorse the chief candidate after the first nominating speakers had had their word.

Bryan was placed in nomination before midnight by Ignatius J. Dunn, of Omaha, but it was after 3 o'clock before the balloting began. Between the nomination and the balloting came the reading of the platform by Governor Haskell of Oklahoma, chairman of the resolutions committee. The platform was unanimously adopted by the convention after the committee on resolutions had spent fifty-seven hours in framing its many planks.

Mr. Bryan's third nomination was made amid scenes of frenzied enthusiasm. The result came after an all night session, which was kept in a constant state of turmoil up to the culminating moment when the Nebraskan was proclaimed the choice of the convention as the Democratic standard-bearer.

Speeches Before Platform.

Despairing of hearing from the resolutions committee the convention sent a committee to call on that body at 8:30 o'clock Thursday night and secured from it consent to proceed with the nominating speeches. The roll call on the nomination was withheld until after the platform was adopted. When the call of States was begun, Alabama promptly gave way to Nebraska and Mr. Dunn, of Omaha, took the platform to name Bryan. The convention gave him an ovation. Twenty-two minutes after he began Mr. Dunn named Bryan and the whole convention, including the galleries, rose on mass, excluding only the delegates from New York, New Jersey, Minnesota, Delaware and Georgia, and rendered tribute.

If yelling could elect a President there would be no necessity of counting the votes in November. Leather-



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

lunged Democracy simply had a carnival while for five minutes the human lungs poured out a Niagara of sound. Then the band added to the din. Mayor Dahlman of Omaha took the rostrum and led the uproar. White pigeons were let loose from the galleries. An immense picture of Bryan hidden behind a shield over the speaker's rostrum was lowered in sight of the convention. Thousands of flags were waving all over the hall. After ten minutes of cheering the parade of the States began.

Delegates surged from all parts of the hall toward the rostrum with the State standards. Not for one moment did the wild clamor cease. One after another the band reeled off popular airs. The convention sang the national anthem, while the remainder of the convention yelled with all its might. Little girls were hoisted on the shoulders of men and beat time to the music. Women fell into the parade about the hall by the dozen. New York and Georgia were beseeched to join the riot in vain.

Leather-Lunged Demonstration.

The announcement of the vote was the signal for a wild demonstration, equaling in disturbance, if not in duration, the record-breaking display which on Wednesday afternoon greeted the first mention of Mr. Bryan's name in the convention.

The scene within the amphitheater at the moment the nomination was made was one of stirring animation. From pit to dome the vast building was packed with 10,000 people, thinned out in the remotest galleries after hours of waiting and the intense discomforts of the hot night. It was a great spectacle—tier on tier and gallery on gallery of agitated forms, the women in white, the delegates massed below, many of them coatless, a myriad of fans fluttering.

As the announcement of the Nebraskan's actual nomination was made the whole assemblage rose on mass, waving flags, handkerchiefs, newspapers, hats and coats, anything and everything which hands could lay upon to wave aloft or hurl into the air, while a bedlam of sound poured out from these 10,000 throats in exultant yells, catcalls, choruses war whoops, with the added din of shrieking horns, the roar of megaphones and the stratus of the band playing an exultant air.

When for a moment order could be secured out of this tempestuous chaos of demonstration State after State which had at first recorded its vote for Johnson or Gray fell into line with the overmastering column and the nomination was made unanimous by acclamation.

Without cessation or lessening volume the roar continued for forty-five minutes before anybody in the hall resumed his seat. The yelling continued unabated for a quarter of an hour longer and was finally hushed when the sergeant-at-arms turned out the lights of the auditorium. The Taft ovation at Chicago was mild in comparison to the ovation tendered the name of Bryan.

The convention adjourned at 3:50 o'clock Friday morning until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, after having been in session continuously for more than eight hours. As the delegates and spectators left the hall the echoes of enthusiasm continued to reverberate throughout the building, while crowds outside took up the shout and bore it along the dark and silent streets, awakening the city just as the first pale rays of dawn were breaking in the east, with resounding cheers for Bryan.

BRYAN'S PENNSYLVANIA ENEMY.

James M. Guffey has been Democratic national committeeman from Pennsylvania since 1897, and long previously controlled his party in the State, although he has not run for office since 1878, when he was beaten for Congress. He is a millionaire several times over and has struck oil literally and figuratively more often than any other man in the business.



COL. JAMES M. GUFFEY.

living or dead. In Pittsburgh they call him "Lucky Jim." His flowing hair and mustache are snow white. He wears a turndown collar, not quite Byronic, though often so termed, and a soft hat of the type which he learned to like when working as a clerk in a Louisville railroad office.

Denver Had Time of Its Life.

Denver had the time of its life. Cowboys from the plains emitted Indian war-whoops. Loud voices men from Cripple Creek and other mining districts yelled with fanatics from the agricultural region in piercing the night with Bryan yells. High rolling revelers from the East dashed along the crowded streets in automobiles. Gaping thousands from the mountains and plains, Indian braves from the Incomparable, Warm Springs and White River reservations, decked out in the spectacle of the convention.

DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN PLATFORMS COMPARED.

| DEMOCRATIC. | REPUBLICAN. |
|--|--|
| Anti-Injunction. Modification of present injunction law is urged, to provide for a trial by jury in cases of indirect contempt, and it is declared that injunctions should not be issued in any cases in which injunctions would not issue if no industrial dispute were involved. | Rules of procedure in cases of injunctions should be more clearly defined by statute. It is declared, and no writ should be issued without notice except where great injury would result from a delay, in which case speedy hearing should be granted. |
| Trusts. Determination to exterminate trusts is announced, with promises to enforce criminal law against magnates, legislation to prevent duplication of directors, and a license system to check watering of stock. | Amendments to the Sherman anti-trust law are urged, to give the federal government greater supervision and control over and secure greater publicity in affairs of corporations engaged in interstate commerce. |
| Immediate revision promised and free list for articles competing with trust products. | Unqualified pledge for revision by a special session of Congress is made. |
| Currency. Republican party denounced for using treasury funds in crises, and government control of an emergency currency with insurance of bank deposits urged. | Emergency measures of the present administration are approved and the need of a more elastic and adaptable currency system is emphasized. |
| Railroads. Physical valuation and the strict enforcement of the interstate commerce law is insisted on. | Amendment of interstate commerce law to allow roads to publish traffic agreements is declared for. |
| Roosevelt. The President is condemned for using patronage of his office to nominate one of his cabinet officers. | Unflinching adherence to the policy inaugurated by President Roosevelt is declared. |

MILESTONES IN BRYAN'S LIFE.

- 1800—March 10—Born at Salem, Ill.
- 1820—Made his first political speeches for Hancock and English.
- 1831—Graduated from Illinois college, Jacksonville, Ill., being valedictorian of his class.
- 1833—Graduated from Union College of Law, Chicago, and began practice in Jacksonville.
- 1834—Married to Miss Mary E. Baird at Perry, Ill.
- 1837—Removed to Lincoln, Neb.
- 1839—Refused to run for Lieutenant Governor of Nebraska.
- 1840—Elected to Congress in a nominally Republican district.
- 1842—Attracted attention by his tariff speech.
- 1843—Opposed the repeal of the Sherman silver purchase act.
- 1844—Choice of Nebraska Democrats for United States Senator.
- 1846—Editor of the Omaha World-Herald.
- 1850—Nominated for President after his "cross of gold" speech.
- 1858—Colonel of Nebraska volunteers.
- 1900—Nominated for President by the Kansas City convention.
- 1901—Began publication of the Commonwealth.
- 1905-06—Made tour of the world with his family.
- 1908—Nominated for President the third time.

ular dress of their tribes, all moving under vari-colored ropes of electric lights and under a canopy of flags and bunting made the Coney Island carnival look like a Sunday school picnic.

Bryan Cheered for 88 Minutes.

William Jennings Bryan, although four hundred miles away, was cheered for one hour and twenty-eight minutes in the Democratic convention. It was the longest political demonstration and unquestionably the greatest in the history of the United States. Bryan's record surpasses the Roosevelt stampede in the Chicago convention by forty-one minutes. They cheered Bryan eighty-eight minutes. Had the tumult continued six more minutes Bryan would have just doubled the Roosevelt record.

The words that ripped the lid from the great assemblage and sent the thunder rolling over the 12,000 men and women were spoken by blind Senator Thomas P. Gore of Oklahoma. Senator Gore was discussing the Oklahoma constitution when he said this: "Oklahoma rejected the advice of Mr. Taft and accepted the advice of William Jennings Bryan."

Bryan Also Has Brother.

Each "Bill" has a brother "Chas." There's a "Brother Charlie" too, in the Bryan campaign for the Presidency.

So much was said of Taft's \$30,000,000 "Brother Charlie" in connection with the Chicago convention that the fact seems worthy of record. It is also worth while because Chas. W. Bryan is a good example of the wide-awake, hustling Westerner, and has worked like a Trojan for his CHAS. W. BRYAN.

For eleven years he was W. J.'s secretary, in which capacity he handled a correspondence running from 200 to 1,000 letters a day. When the commoner was established he was made publisher. W. J. is editor and proprietor. C. W. has managed the business end of the Lincoln publication.

Cowgirls March in the Hall.

The picturesque features of the demonstration in Denver Wednesday were heightened by the cowboy band and the twenty-five cowgirls, who are an auxiliary part of the organization. Both the cowboys and cowgirls were dressed in the typical western costume of cow country, buckskins, leggings, and wide hats. The girls carried six shooters in their holsters. When the band was brought down to the speakers' platform from the music stand near the roof of the building, the cowboys and cowgirls formed into a procession in single file and marched across the main floor in regular formation.

Many Lived in Sleeping Cars.

During the Denver convention many of the eastern visitors lived in their sleeping cars, which were "parked" in the railway yards. There was a great outcry from the Denver hotel keepers at this. During the Chicago convention the railroads were made to agree that not a single sleeping car should be kept on tracks and used for sleeping quarters. Not being so experienced, the Denver hotel keepers forgot to insist on such an agreement.

Seen Father as Hero.

The amazing tribute to her father was witnessed by Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of William Jennings Bryan. Mrs. Nicholas Longworth was also a spectator of the scene. Thus both of the "presidential daughters," as Denver terms them, were on the spot for the big spectacle of the convention.

BRYAN AND KERN ARE TO LEAD DEMOCRACY

Indiana Man Is Named for Second Place on the Denver Ticket.

MANY CANDIDATES IN THE FIELD.

Other Aspirants Withdraw, Nomination Is Unanimous and the Convention Adjourns.

Denver correspondence:

William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska and John W. Kern of Indiana—that is the ticket named by the Democratic national convention, which finished its work and adjourned at 4:25 o'clock Friday afternoon.

John Worth Kern of Indiana was nominated by acclamation Friday afternoon as running mate for William Jennings Bryan. The choice of Kern brought an end to a seemingly hopeless deadlock and was greeted with enthusiasm by the lung-verry delegates. The final session of the convention was enthusiastic, but not uproarious. It was the morning after the night before.



JOHN W. KERN.

Up to the time that Bryan was named in the morning the vice-presidential situation was up in the air, far above the one-mile-above-sea-level elevation of Denver. By a process of elimination the two score and odd possibilities and probabilities whose booms had been confidently brought to the convention city had narrowed down to a field of nine on Thursday.

At sunrise Friday, after the nomination of Bryan, the shimmering dawn process went on merrily, and when the delegates assembled for the final session, sleepy-eyed, hoarse-voiced and languid, the names of only four candidates were brought before them. The four who survived out of a field of over forty entries were: John W. Kern, Indiana. Charles A. Towne, New York. Archibald McNeill, Connecticut. Clark Howell, Georgia.

Chairman Clayton was so hoarse after the prolonged Thursday night session that he yielded the gavel to Ollie James of Kentucky, the man whose voice shakes the windows when he talks above a whisper. One by one as the roll of States was called for nominations the delegations fell into line. Thomas Taggart, chairman of the national committee, the original Kern man, and the incumbent from the Hoosier State kept the ball rolling. Governor Joseph W. Folk and the "show me" men from Missouri gave it a push; Roger C. Sullivan and the Illinois delegates, New York and the Tammany chiefs, Ollie James and the steady Bryan adherents from Kentucky, Pennsylvania and Ohio—all gave it impetus, and at the end of four hours of speechmaking Towne and McNeill withdrew, all the delegates from Alabama, first on the list, down to Porto Rico, last on the call, joined in the rush, and Kern was put on the ticket without a dissenting voice.

A number of resolutions were passed, and the national Democratic convention of 1908 adjourned sine die.

Big July 1 Resurrections.

Some of the largest corporations in the Middle West joined in the movement to set the wheels of industry going on the 1st of July, which was widely advertised by the Property Association as "re-employment day." The Illinois Central railroad put to work 5,500 men in its shops at Burnside, Ill., and elsewhere. The Illinois Steel Company is said to be again working at its full capacity, and the International Harvester Company to be working night and day shift once more. Important extension works on the Harriman lines were resumed.

CURRENT NEWS NOTES.

C. O. Drayton, of Illinois, has been authorized to hold seventy "dollar wheat" rallies in the Red River valley. Frederick Arthur Stanley, earl of Derby, former Governor General of Canada, died in London. He was 67 years old. John B. Lonsdale made a proposal in the house of commons that the date for starting the penny-postage plan between Great Britain and America be changed to July 4, but it was not adopted on the ground that Oct. 1 is the more expedient date. The dirigible balloon built for use of the signal corps of the United States army by Capt. T. A. Baldwin will be tested at Fort Myer, Wash., about July 15. The President appointed James A. Fowler of Knoxville, Tenn., to be Assistant Attorney General in place of Edward T. Sanford, appointed United States Judge for the middle and eastern districts of Tennessee. The Louisiana Legislature decided by a vote of 58 to 41 not to change the election law which it shared in favor of postponing consideration of the Democratic bill providing for a referendum on State-wide prohibition.



And don't forget that the barnyard manure is the best all-round fertilizer you can obtain.

Talk over with the good housewife all the undertakings of the farm. She will have some good advice to offer.

A man at Auburn, Iowa, has a living wolf with only two legs. It is well formed in every way except that the fore legs are missing. It is being fed from a bottle.

If a woman has to be her own ear-enser she should not indulge her fancy in space larger than 35x45 feet. In this she can raise enough small summer vegetables to satisfy a family of three and enough flowers to fill the house with blooms from early spring to late fall.

Where a decent amount of preliminary road work and grading has been done roads can be kept in fair shape if no other implement is used than broad tread wagons for hauling produce to market. These tend to mash lamps of dirt, fill up the rut and pack the earth down so that it will shed water in first-class shape when it rains.

Among the many necessary reforms in farm management and operation to enable the farmer who has failed to obtain satisfactory results may be mentioned plowing deeper, using more farm-made manure, more thorough cultivation, better drainage, refraining from extensive experiments with new, untried crops and more scientific balancing of food for live stock.

Radishes grow very quickly, and will get out of the way of other plants in time to give them an opportunity to push forward. Hence, in order to save room, radish seed may be sown in the rows with the seed of other plants that are slow in growth. The long scarlet variety is one of the best. In order to have them crisp and tender they should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

To kill the germs of smut in grain, dip the seed into water heated to a temperature of 185 degrees for five minutes. This kills the smut germs, but the seed thus treated must be planted within two days. Sow broadcast or with endgate seeder. This treatment improves seed coats, causing them to germinate from two to four days earlier and to make a more vigorous growth. All small seeds, including garden seeds, germinate quicker when thus treated.

Dry Farming.
There has been great progress made in "dry farming" during the last year; that is, a great deal more land is now being cultivated by the "dry farming" method than a year ago. As showing the advance of the work in Colorado, the Denver Post gives the following:

Total number acres "dry farmed" in Colorado 300,000
Total number acres "dry farmed" in Eastern Colorado 200,000
Increase over last year for the State 100,000
This, as will be seen, shows that the increase in the acreage under "dry farming" during the year in Colorado is 50 per cent. We quote the above to show what is being done in the semi-arid sections of other States in order that those who live in the semiarid sections of Texas, New Mexico and other parts of the Southwest may be encouraged to take up the work, for that which can be done in Colorado can be accomplished in other sections. It therefore behooves farmers who live in parts of the country where the rainfall is light to test patiently and carefully the "dry farming" method in order that they may profit by it and encourage others to do so.—Galveston News.

Growing Grass.

Sod land is always ready to make growth as soon as the warmth of spring begins, but when new pastures or grass crops are seeded down early in the spring the future progress of the crop will depend largely upon the manner in which the land was prepared and the amount of plant food supplied. There is no substitute for grass in the summer season, as it provides bulky and succulent food before any other crops are ready, largely adding to the production of milk, butter and meat, and is harvested by the animals themselves while on the pasture, thus avoiding considerable labor in feeding, as well as providing a variety of foods that can not be secured in any other manner.

The grass crop for hay should be a separate one. Clover and timothy are the standards for hay, although they do not ripen together. No hay grasses should be pastured, as the feet of animals do considerable harm, while the field is never eaten off evenly. The pasture grasses intended for grazing purposes only should consist of as many varieties as possible, while such is not necessary for the hay crop. A variety of grasses that is indigenous to the soil of the pasture lot may sooner or later crowd out all other kinds and take possession of it, but if such variety is released, by the stock it will probably be found better than any other kind on account of its hardiness and ability to withstand droughts.

Whether for hay or pasture the land should be deeply plowed and well harrowed, so as to have the soil in the best possible condition. This is essential, for the reason that the young plants will have better facilities for rooting and will rapidly increase in growth before the warm days of July and August. The more early the grass can make, the better

It will be able to endure a dry spell, if manure is used it should be thoroughly decomposed in order that all seeds of weeds may be destroyed, as it is difficult to get at weeds growing on a grass plot.

The main point in growing a grass crop is to get an even and uniform stand at the beginning, for any gain at the start will be of advantage at later periods of growth. While mixed grasses should be preferred on a pasture field, it is better to grow hay crops singly—unmixed—the mixing of the foods to be done at the barn when feeding the animals after harvesting the grass crops. It is better for the farmer not to depend upon a single kind of hay crop, as the prolonged drought may destroy it. Instead of growing clover and timothy only, Hungarian grass and fodder corn, which can, if necessary, be seeded early and moved at any stage of growth, according to circumstances.

With due regard to the fertility of the soil, it is conceded that a large yield depends upon the supply of moisture, for which reason the rule with farmers to get their crops as far ahead as possible before the dry weather sets in. Sometimes a single shower at a time when the ground is dry is worth more than a prolonged period of rain early in the season.

Fattening Without Grain.
The business of fattening sheep and lambs for the Eastern markets has developed wonderfully in the Fort Collins district in Northern Colorado, which is the greatest in the United States in point of number of head fed, there being in round numbers 600,000 sheep and lambs on feed in the district this winter.

This development is due in a large measure to experiments by Professor W. L. Carlyle at the Colorado Agricultural college, by which it was demonstrated that steers could be taken from the range and be put in prime condition for market without an ounce of grain of any kind in their ration.

It was also demonstrated to the satisfaction of the feeders in the Fort Collins district that old ewes that have outlived their usefulness on the range and whose teeth are too worn to enable them to eat grain would thrive and fatten rapidly on a simple ration of alfalfa and the pulp of sugar beet. About 15,000 head of range steers and not less than 100,000 old ewes are in the pens and being fattened on a ration of beet pulp and alfalfa hay in and near the sugar factory yards in Northern Colorado. Pulp feeding, however, has its limitations, as is very well understood by the feeders there. It is not being fed in as large quantities as usual to lambs, as greater profit is made in lamb feeding where corn and alfalfa hay are used to constitute the principal ration.

The short term feeders are making the most money this year. These men ship in old ewes from the range and keep them on pulp and alfalfa hay for six or eight weeks, then put them on the market. The feed consumed in this time only costs about 25 cents per head and the feeders are enabled to turn their money often.

Farm Labor.

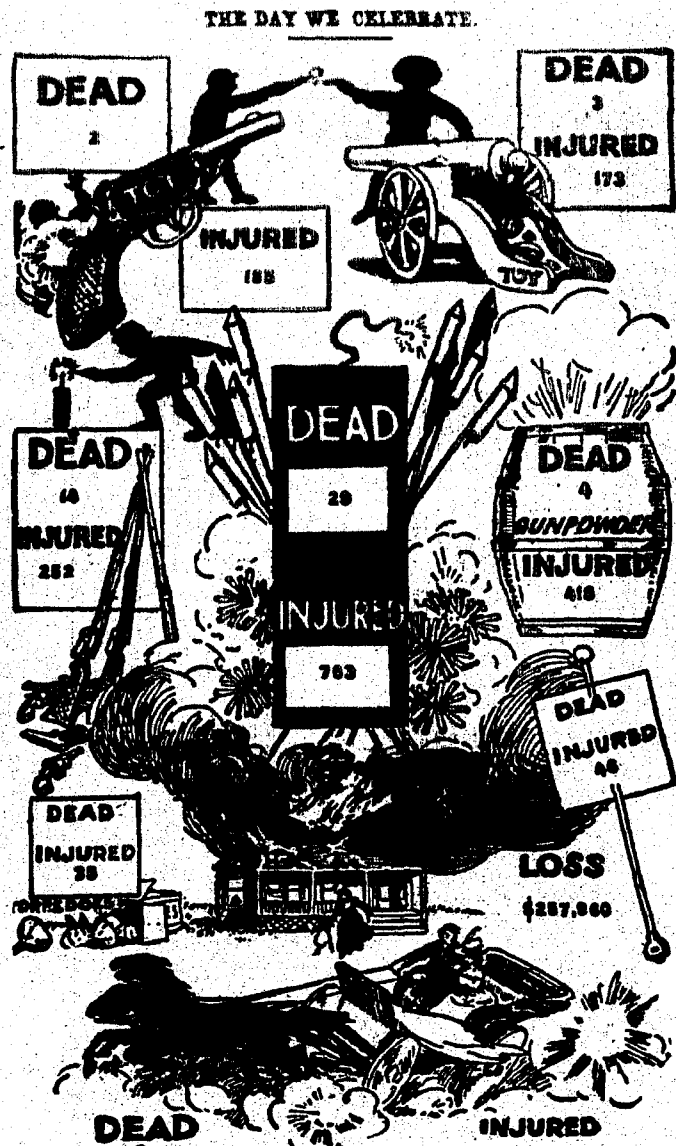
One of the greatest problems confronting agriculture is competent farm help that can be secured at a compensation proportionate to the net earnings of the farmer. Manufacturers, mining and railroads furnish employment to a vast number of workers who are under trained foremen, and then wages are graduated according to the amount of product they can turn out. Manufacturers and transportation corporations are capitalized and the investment is required to earn a fixed dividend for the stockholders. The earnings are expected to exceed the dividends, operating expenses and fixed charges to create a surplus fund to conduct affairs in emergencies and during panics, without stopping dividends.

The farmer is compelled to compete in the open market for help to conduct his agricultural operations. While the farmer is delighted if his investment returns a reasonable profit, he has no recourse if the season's results are conducted at a loss. The manufacturer in times of financial stringency, to protect stockholders, discharges a part of his force, reduces their wages, or runs his plant on shorter hours. The farmer can only protect himself from exorbitant wages by the purchase of costly labor-saving machinery.

The world moves forward, and the higher cost of living, the increase in value of farm lands and the higher prices of agricultural products will not soon revert to the old low standards. The farmer will not find cheap labor offered in the market, except by inefficient employees.

Agriculture is annually becoming more of a business proposition, and the standard of labor advanced on the farm. The farm laborer must understand modern agricultural machinery, and how to operate it, to obtain employment. Machinery is too expensive to be trusted with inexperienced operators, and the man who can skillfully handle modern farm implements is in demand on the farm at a wage scale that will compare favorably with the employees in industrial enterprises.

Farmers are now practical business men, and the majority of them keep books on farm operations, and know the amount of their profit and loss annually. Farming as a profession is becoming more attractive and diversified, and labor needs to be more skilled to meet new conditions of agriculture. The inducements are potential for young men to qualify as farm laborers, and the field offers as brilliant prospects as any other profession. The farmer is not so much in quest of cheap labor as efficient help, and is willing to pay a wage scale proportionate to the ability and proficiency of the laborer as an up-to-date farm hand.



FOURTH'S GASTLY ROSTER.

Annual Carnage in the Name of Patriotism Is Very Large.

Dead 29
By fireworks and resulting fires 29
By cannon 13
By firearms 14
By gunpowder 2
By toy pistols 2
By runaways 2
Heart failure due to explosion of cracker 21
Injured 1,999
By fireworks 703
By cannon 173
By firearms 202
By gunpowder 418
By toy pistols 35
By toy canes 48
By runaways 27
Fire Loss \$257,000

Once more the annual barbaric sacrifice of death and mutilation, which masquerades under the guise of patriotic celebration of the nation's Independence day, has passed, and the fearful cost has been counted in part. In many homes there is mourning for children who have met untimely ends and adults whose lives paid the penalty of wanton folly, while in darkened chambers and hospitals throughout the country lie thousands of maimed and suffering victims.

Results of the frenzied methods by which the Fourth of July is "celebrated" in the United States are given in the Chicago Tribune's tenth annual summary of the number of persons killed and maimed. Up to 2 o'clock on the morning of the 5th reports from all parts of the country showed that forty-eight persons had been killed and 1,999 burned, maimed, and lacerated by the various instruments used in making noise to celebrate the signing of the declaration of independence.

Chicago's death list jumped from two in 1907 to twelve this year, and led in the number of lives sacrificed in the large centers of the country. In 1907 New York bore the distinction of giving up the largest number of its citizens to the frenzied patriotism, having ten, which was two less than Chicago has this year.

Cities in which the Fourth of July deaths occurred were:

Chicago 12
Philadelphia 3
Butte, Mont. 2
Cannonsburg, Pa. 2
Rice Lake, Wis. 2
Cleveland, Pa. 10
Pittsburg, Pa. 2
Missoula, Mont. 2
Harrisburg, Pa. 2
St. Louis 1
Tacoma, Wash. 1
Indianapolis 1
Leominster, Mass. 1
Battle Creek, Mich. 1
Boston 4
Springfield, Ohio 1
Milwaukee, Wis. 1
Topeka, Kan. 1
Sunderland, Mass. 1
Penn Yan, N. Y. 1

From now until the last of August the list of fatalities will be increased from day to day, as tetanus, which results from powder wounds, will not have completed its deadly work until several weeks have expired. In addition to the forty-eight dead and 1,124 injured the nation has a loss of \$257,000 by fire to shoulder as one of the results of its patriotism. Carelessness is charged with a large portion of the fatalities and injuries, and downright foolishness was the cause of many.

The roster of the dead is nineteen more than that of last year, when thirty-seven men, women and children lay dead, mostly as a result of their own or some other person's carelessness. The injured numbers 490 less than on July 4, 1907.

New York has the worst record. Four fatalities were the result of the New York grand jury's investigation of the affairs of the American Ice Company, all charging unlawful restraint of trade. This is regarded as a slap at Jerome, who found that there was no evidence on which to base a case against the trust.

OUR NATION IN PEACE AND WAR

Ten Years Ago.
Washington, July 4, 1908.—The Secretary of the Navy has received the following:
Pleasant, via Harby, 3:15 a. m., July 4.—Shenoy, July 3.—To the Secretary of the Navy: The fleet under my command offers the nation as a Fourth of July present the destruction of the whole of Cervera's fleet. No one escaped. Our loss is one killed and two wounded. SAMPSON.

Yesterday.
Chicago, July 4, 1908.—The following report of the Fourth of July accidents has been received:

Special dispatches from all parts of the United States indicate that hundreds of men, women and children have been killed or maimed for life as a sacrifice to the Fourth of July celebration. Morgues are crowded and hospitals filled in almost every city in the land.—Press Bulletin.

Sampson humbled a world's power at a cost of one man killed and two wounded. In the decade which has followed hundreds of persons have lost their lives in Fourth of July celebrations. The victory at Santiago brought joy to the heart of every patriotic American and assured the safety of every home in the land.

The celebrations which have followed on that anniversary have plunged thousands of families into sadness.

Ten years ago—and this year.

GENERAL WILLIAM WARNER.

Chosen Head of Committee to Notify Taft of Nomination.

General William Warner, chosen chairman of the committee to notify William Howard Taft of his nomination for the Presidency, is United States Senator from Missouri and is a distinguished member of the Grand Army of the Republic. He made an enviable



reputation in the Civil War, and has been conspicuous in politics for many years. General Warner served two terms in the lower House of Congress, has been Mayor of Kansas City, and also has served as district attorney for the western district of the State. He has been a delegate to six national conventions and was the Republican candidate for Governor in 1892. He has been National Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army, and he was the first Department Commander of Missouri. He is a lawyer by profession, and his home has been in Kansas City for many years.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

Prof. Rimsky-Korsakoff, the Russian composer, is dead. He was 64 years old. Frederick A. Hyde and Joost H. Schneider were found guilty in the land fraud cases in Washington.

Henry Phipps of Pittsburgh has donated \$500,000 to Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore for the treatment of the insane.

The transport Sherman, arriving at Astoria from Honolulu, was found to have smallpox on board and the 1,182 men were placed in quarantine.

Raymond Hitchcock has been enjoined at New York by Henry W. Savage from further appearance in "The Merry-Go-Round" at the New Circle Theater on the ground that he is under contract to Mr. Savage until 1910.

Educational subjects will replace pictures of an immoral character in the picture showing picture theaters of Chicago, according to resolutions adopted at a meeting of the Moving Picture Theater Protective Association.

THE CHICAGO BALLOON RACE.

Great Crowd Sees Nine Airships Sail Off Into Space.

Nine balloons sailed away with seventeen men and one boy from the grounds of the Aeronautique Club of Chicago Saturday in the second race for the balloon championship of the world. Dispatches said there were heavy winds and much thunder and lightning along the route in which the balloons were traveling and anxiety was expressed at the Aeronautique Club over the storm reports. Lightning is, of course, the chief dread of the aeronaut. To him it is what rocks and reefs are to the mariner.

The start from the club's grounds at Sixty-seventh street and South Park avenue was witnessed by 100,000 persons. In point of spectators and the number and character of entries it was the greatest aeronautic event that ever has taken place in America, and places Chicago on a par with Paris as a center for aerial sport.

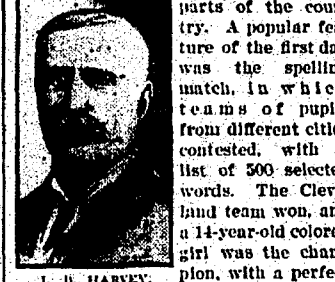
The accounts of the "race" seem to show that luck was the most important factor in determining place. The balloons went in the direction of the wind. They sailed high or low, not as their occupants desired, but as the air currents carried them. Those that were favored by luck reached the ground with no accidents to their occupants. Those that were unlucky hit the surface of the lake or landed their passengers in dangerous places. In all accounts of the contest the element of control is conspicuously absent.

The balloon race made a good show. It afforded a topic of interest to many thousands of people who watched the start from Chicago. It is a matter of satisfaction that none of the contestants lost his life, despite the exciting experiences through which some of them passed. It requires a stretching of the word "race" to describe a haphazard air journey in which one balloon managed to get 65 miles, another less than 500, and the winner 350 miles farther than the nearest competitor.

TEACHERS TO GO TO DENVER.

Next National Gathering Will Be in the Colorado Capital.

The annual convention of the National Educational Association at Cleveland was attended by thousands of teachers from all parts of the country. A popular feature of the first day was the spelling match, in which teams of pupils from different cities contested, with a list of 500 selected words. The Cleveland team won, and a 14-year-old colored girl was the champion, with a perfect score. Her name is



Marie Bolden. Another girl, Mae Thurbay, of the Pittsburgh team, also had a perfect score, but her team ranked second in the contest. New Orleans was third and Erie fourth. The Cleveland schools had challenged the schools of the country. A movement was started among the teachers to have the Federal government take a larger part in the educational affairs of the nation.

Lorenzo Dow Harvey was elected president of the association. He has been superintendent of the Mepomoni (Wis.) school system and Stout training schools since 1903. He has been a teacher or superintendent of schools since 1875, the year following his graduation from Milton College, his work having been at Sheboygan, Oshkosh, Milwaukee and Menomonee. Mr. Harvey was born in New Hampshire in 1848. He succeeds Edwin G. Cooley, of Chicago, as president of the association.

He was selected by the board of directors of the National Educational Association as the place for the next annual convention of the association. Denver won out over Atlantic City, Chicago and Seattle.

DISASTROUS NEBRASKA FLOOD.

Seven Drowned and 3,000 Made Homeless in Lincoln.

Seven persons are known to have drowned, there is a property loss of \$500,000 and 3,000 persons were made homeless in Lincoln, Neb., the home of William J. Bryan, as a result of a flood caused by a cloudburst at midnight Sunday night. Fairview, Mr. Bryan's residence, was cut off by the water, and Monday he saw none of the many State delegations that called to visit him on their way to Denver.

The greatest loss occurred in the valley of Salt Creek, which the cloudburst transformed from a twenty-five foot stream into a torrent three miles wide. In the valley there were 3,000 Russians, many of whom were rescued in boats after the water had reached the roofs of their houses. While seven are known to have drowned, it is believed that bodies of several women and children will be found when the water recedes.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

The geological survey reports the finding of valuable coal beds in the region of Controller Bay, Alaska.

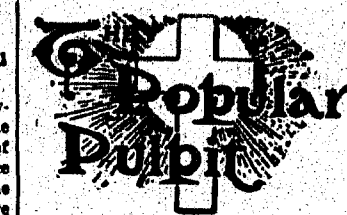
The plant of the Tamaqua Manufacturing Company at Tamaqua, Pa., was destroyed by fire, loss \$200,000.

Stroya Lefebvre, the artist, is anxious that the price he has offered to American art students, consisting of a year's tuition at the Julian academy under himself and Robert Fleury, and a silver medal, shall be more generally competed for by art students in America.

Fire which started at the sawmill plant of the Kaul Lumber Company at Hollis, Ala., inflicted damage amounting to between \$250,000 and \$500,000.

Albert Patrick, convicted of the murder of William Marsh Rice, has been named at New York that he will seek a habeas corpus writ through William L. McDonald, a former classmate, who has conspired to get out his attorney.

Peter Hogan, champion boxer of the world, was killed by a blow from the left hand of a man named in the course of a boxing bout with "Kid" Hogan, lightweight champion of Philadelphia, while officers and crew looked on.



PROGRESS.

By Cyrus Townsend Brady.

Beat your plowshares into swords and your pruning hooks into spears; let the weak say, I am strong.—Joel III, 10.

And he shall judge among many people, and shall rebuke strong nations after him, and they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation; neither shall they learn war any more.—Micah IV, 3.

In the texts cited there is as flat a contradiction as you will find in the scriptures.

In the world, at least since it became sufficiently civilized to cultivate the fields, to build houses and to clothe itself, there have always been two armies, an army of workers and an army of fighters. The former generally against its will has supported the latter. The interests of these two aggregations of men have been set off one against the other; more soldiers, less workers; more workers, less soldiers; more soldiers, fewer plowshares; more pruning hooks, fewer spears. The struggle of the ages has been between the industrial and the military armies; the one to shake off, the other to hold down.

Does the Bible give us no choice between these? Has it no counsel which may not be balanced by other counsel to enable us to decide? Is it a matter of indifference in the scriptures whether the weapon shall be forged into the tool or the tool beaten out into the weapon?

There can be but one answer to these questions. In the first place, if we balance text against text we learn that the preponderance of authority is in favor of the survival of the tool, for the word of Micah is repeated by Isaiah in substantially identical language, while Joel stands alone. Therefore, the weight of evidence, even in the Old Testament, is as two to one. Joel was probably the first of the prophets; Micah and Isaiah came afterward. They represent higher stages of spiritual development, therefore, if we are to postulate the operation of the law of progress in divine revelation as in everything else, and the estimation in which the two are held may be shown if in no other way by the citations in the New Testament from these two ancient writers. There is little quoted from Joel that bears upon Christ; there is much from Micah and much more still from Isaiah, so that the unconscious spirit of Him who included the peacemaking as one of the cardinal works of His religion is more accurately set forth and typified in the newer prophets than in the older one. The fierce zeal of the ancient religion is tempered, without the loss of any of its intense energy, by the gentler spirit of the new. And, judging the teaching of Christ fairly, while He did say that He came not to send peace, but a sword, everything in His life and death exemplified His own injunction: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the sons of God." That last, by the way, was His own highest title.

Perhaps the realization of that prophecy is not yet apparent, but its accomplishment is absolutely certain in the end. So-called Christian people are really only half-Christian now, and I am doubtful as to whether even the low ratio claimed may not be too great. When they are further advanced in their appreciation of the Master, regiments will be mustered out, armaments will disappear, battle ships will be laid up on the scrap heap, rifles will be stacked and packed in the armories and the men who are now drawn from the producing class and supported by the forced toil of others will enlist in the great host of those who earn their bread in the way which makes it taste the sweetest, by the sweat of their faces.

FREEDOM.

By Henry F. Cope.

"The truth shall make you free."—John, VIII, 32.

Freedom is one of the costliest things to gain and the most difficult to preserve. We do well to hold fast to the traditions and the ideals of a free people. There can be no fullness of life where liberty is unknown. But often our ideals of freedom seem to conflict with our obligations to others. We ask how can one be free and yet be bound by the laws of our common life, how can he enjoy absolute liberty when he must constantly consider duties to other lives?

Then life is hedged about with other restrictions, with laws and codes of conduct. These may not be formal codes; we may have freed ourselves from the authority of traditionalism, but every man who reasons on his life sets up standards of goodness and right and these standards constitute laws to him. How can one be free while seeking to live by his laws of the right and the true?

What, after all, is freedom? Is it the absence of all restraint? Is it life without all the fences down? Is it ungoverned, unguided irresponsibility? Freedom is simply the capacity, within us, to choose our own way, to will what we will do, and the opportunity without to put into life and conduct the results of such free choosing.

The power to choose is the first thing in moral freedom. This belongs to us all and none can take it away from us. We may lose the power through disease, habit and oppression may make it sluggish, but still it is there. In every man is this divine possibility of saying he will or he will not. Your will is yours; one of the eternal facts is, what are we doing with our will?

Such a power constantly involves the exercise of choice. We elect every moment between possible courses and we always elect on the ground of some

good, choosing that which seems to us to offer the greatest good. Our ideas of good may be poor, gross, perverted; we may elect the good of the lusts of the flesh; we may choose death, but we choose it because it seems good.

As the powers and the intelligence develop the choices of freedom involve widening considerations. We choose the good in the light of experience; we choose the good, not of self alone but of society, first of home, then of friends and neighbors, until the vision widens to embrace a world and its obligations; we choose on the ground of the good of all.

The choice on the ground of the good of all involves the rejection often of that which would seem the highest good on the ground of my own individual considerations. Because higher motives enter in I freely choose to be bound by them, to deprive myself, to be governed, controlled by the lives of others. This is no loss of freedom; it is its highest gain. It is freedom from the domination of the lower self rising into the liberty of the higher life of all.

So freedom becomes not an external condition, but an internal function and process by which in constantly making and carrying out the choices of that which seems good I learn to know the highest good and form the habits of choosing and willing that. Out of my consciousness of a world of moral obligations, a consciousness discoverable only through the exercise of this freedom, I rise into the greater living.

Evidently this freedom is something quite different from license. When the exercise of the right to do as I will leads me to will to do that which is eternally right I voluntarily place many bounds about my doing. I acknowledge the laws of duties to others, of the rights of others. I am truly free because I submit myself willingly to the obligation of the good of all.

Out of license freedom never grows; subjection and slavery lie that way. Where none know any obligations the few strong force the many weaker ones to do their will. Where freedom reigns the imperative of the highest good, as gradually it dawns on all, compels each one to will to serve the good of all, to sink the lusts of the lower for the good of the higher.

The light of truth gives this liberty to all. As men come to see themselves in the light of the glorious life, as more than dust, as truly divine, come to see their fellows as of the same family, they catch with joy the vision of the possibility of doing great things, of giving their lives away for ideal ends, of so living as to lead all to the highest good; they enter into the freedom of the truth, the freedom to will and do the best we know.

THE GOOD OLD HYMNS.

There's lots of music in 'em, the hymns of long ago; An' when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know I sorter want to take a hand—I think o' days gone by— "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wistful eye."

There's lots of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old; With visions bright of lands of light and shining streets of gold; And I hear 'em ringing—singing, where memory dreaming stands, "From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

We hardly need singin' books in them old days; we knew the words, the tunes, of every one the dear old hymn book through! We had no blaring trumpets then, no organs built for show; We only sang to praise the Lord "from whom all blessings flow."

An' so I love the dear old hymns, and when my time shall come— Before the light has left me; my singin' lips are dumb— If I can only hear 'em then I'll pass, without a sigh, "To Canada's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie!" —Atlanta Constitution.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Patching a lie only make a larger rent.

Great gains are not always a gain in greatness.

Too many measure their means by their meanness.

Trouble that might break us may be made to make us.

Nagging people are always praying for peace in glory.

Worms of the dust make poor leaders of men to the divine.

The hardest seats in the world are those on Easy Street.

Faith in God is best evidenced by fellowship with men.

Lecturing on the piscatorial art will give no one a fish dinner.

Social sympathy is the solvent of many theological barriers.

Faith does not fight knowledge; it simply forges ahead of it.

No preacher ever caught men who was fishing for compliments.

It's easy describing the dangers of riches before you have any.

The world is not lifted to virtue by picturing it as wholly vicious.

The man who is short on his measures is often long on meetings.

You never can impoverish the life that delights to give itself away.

You cannot have harmony within yourself without conflict without.

Prayer is measured by its aspiration rather than by the information it sends to heaven.

Formalities are the substitutes with which the empty heart tries to make up for faith.

You will not go to heaven on your record for uncovering the faults of the heaven bound.

If your religion does not lead you to think more of people it never will lead you to know much about God.

You can argue the divine out of the heavens but you cannot take the divine imperative out of your own heart.

The devil worries little over the man who never thinks of the salvation of the world until he is called on to pray in meeting.

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

"HER MASTERPIECE"

By FLORENCE FINE

(Copyright.)

The sunlight came through the huge elms and fell in quivering spots on the grass. The warm air was full of country sounds, and the few lazy negroes who came and went from the whitewashed outhouses to the big shabby home by the elms looked with a new curiosity at the small figure that was crouched on the steps.

Miss Annie had done something, they weren't clear as to what; but she was evidently treated with a new respect by her family, and all the country people who came up the long drive greeted her with hearty, half-wondering congratulations.

The first word of praise had frightened Annie, her stories seemed so little a part of her that she almost wondered what the praise was for; but learning with a good deal of ease to regard herself as an author, she quickly reached the other stages—embarrassment, a tingling joy, superior calm, and at last this beatific boredom. It was no longer wonder that filled her, wonder at the great editors accepting those first four stories, but instead there was a chorus in her head that sang a continual chant of "You can be famous; you will meet the great people of the world; you will be one of them. You will be famous, famous, famous." Her family saw the far-away look in her eyes and whispered to one another: "We mustn't talk; she's planning a story." And Annie did not undeceive them, for the chorus had begun anew, "You can be famous; you are, you are."

There was so much time spent in planning what she should say to the other celebrities, and in deciding whether she should cultivate eccentricities or instead be markedly simple, that she did little writing. A whole year was spent in leaning rather heavily on her laurels, and the family respect became a shade less at times. They were unconsciously questioning her, her mother, with a complacent smile and a shake of her head, would murmur: "No; my daughter never writes mechanically. It is only when the inspiration seizes her, and then I don't believe she could stop if she wanted to." Her father would laugh heavily, and say he didn't know what he'd done to have a genius in his family; and the puzzled old man would look as proud as seemed proper, and stanchly banish the impertinent doubts that whispered in the back of his brain.

Annie now began to read different authors on their methods of writing, and anyone who was frank enough to tell how he worked was immediately imitated. She found that the simple stories that had come to her, and which she had told simply, were difficult to repeat; but this hardly mattered, as she had always thought lightly of them, and now had a shy longing to be brutal like Kipling or Gorky.

It was now three years since Annie had met with her success, and in that time some half-dozen stories had been returned. Her friends still in-



For Two Weeks She Stayed in Her Room and Worked.

duced her as Miss Camp, the writer; but it no longer had a pleasant sound; she had lately grown red at the title, and with an ache of shame would stammeringly begin and then stop, not knowing what it was she had tried to explain away.

This was the beginning of a fight, a fight to down those accepted stories—they haunted her. Every one had apparently read them, and there was an awful air of disbelief about those people. She felt she was being tried by their questioning eyes—had she really written them or had she not, and could she ever do it again? The case was sure to go against her.

Then came the time when her friends began to try and help her write; the first was Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Reed, whose life was spent in a breathless round of church fairs and new servants; she came bustling into the old cool parlor and gave her the plot of what she thought would make a fine story.

After Mrs. Reed's departure she rose and going to an old gilt-framed mirror, she looked at the small red-shouldered figure, and in a furious voice whispered: "You can't write; you never could." Those stories were just a trick that a horrid fate played on you. Oh, you look as though you had been cheated and wondered why. You're a queer little animal at bay; the best you have been taken from you, and you can't understand. You

show it all in your eyes, and people will see it." Then holding her eyes closed tightly, she breathed softly: "You poor little fading thing you."

It was all quite true, she was fading; she had not been young when her sudden success had come to her, and now the realization brought an avalanche of self-pity which made her drop to the floor crying hopelessly.

Her old home was hardly more than a beautiful wreck, and it needed many hands to keep it a habitable nest, so Annie was no longer excused from the duties the others shared, and the inspirations were no longer expected and asked after by the family, which was a relief, great and bitter.

She worked steadily through all the seasons of many years, with only an occasional visit to the house of a wealthy new family who had bought the neighboring plantation, and who enjoyed having the pliant, elusive little woman at their home. These were her only escapes from the endless routine that numbered her; and now that a long-expected garden party was in full swing, Annie, her big eyes glowing so that they made you forget her wrinkled throat and fading hair, had slipped behind a jasmine bush to repair the trimming on her home-made hat. Two of the guests—impressive folk from New York—were on the other side of the bush talking in a perfectly audible voice. Annie patted and poked the trimming, at first oblivious, then alert; the woman was telling of those four accepted stories, and then of the ten years marked only by the return of manuscript. Annie listened, a grim little smile parting her crooked lips. Then the man spoke. Suddenly, and his cheeks flaming, she stood tense. Her cultivated, languid voice quickened as he exclaimed: "But the woman's a story herself—she's more dramatic than anything she could write; why, she is her own masterpiece."

Annie turned, and with unseeing eyes walked straight past her hostess, her family, and on across the fields, up the drive, and into her own small room. There she sat on the edge of the bed, her head raised, her lips moving. Her fingers, she rocked back and forth, talking rapidly; then, with an excited, choking laugh, she began to write—her masterpiece.

The family returned, and still she wrote; they came to her door, and with a torrent of excited words she drove them away, and forgetting them instantly went on with her writing. In the middle of the night she crept down-stairs, and gathering into a basket enough food to last for a week she returned to her room, and sitting down by the small lamp wrote again.

Even in the beginning she had never wished to write; it just came to her, and in coming had bruised her. This is what she told; and all the suffering of those ten years—the dumb ache, the hurt wonder of it all—she poured out as a child tells the details of a lost Christmas tree. She wrote with an intensity that exhausted and at the same time rested her. For two weeks she stayed in her room and worked, worked her revenge on those accepted stories; then she appeared, an untidy triumphant little figure, carrying a package under her arm, and walking straight to the stable she harnessed a horse, and without having spoken to a soul she drove to the village, the package held carefully on her lap. An hour later the horse turned carefully in at the gate, came slowly up the drive, the reins dragging, and on the floor of the buggy a limp unconscious body.

Her family in hushed silence allowed her to sleep, piled her with food, and by a marvelous control asked no questions. She went on with her duties—caring for the chickens, mending fences, oblivious to everything except the coming of the mail. It brought her many letters—business-like letters, with an official air, and demanding instant answers. After a long time a package came, obviously of books; still Annie told nothing, and her family not knowing why were afraid to ask. She was as quiet as formerly, but no one now pitied her. She moved all unknown with the aloof dignity of a celebrity, and in her garden she sang. When a year had passed, and two different men had knocked at the old colonial door, and with quick eyes taking in every shabby picturesque detail, had requested an interview with Miss Annie Camp, the family's curiosity had to be satisfied.

One evening as they were finishing supper Annie pushed back her chair, and standing in the half-shadow, she spoke as one who has been given the moon and returned it with thanks, having already enjoyed happiness.

"Mother and father," she began, "and all the rest of you, please sit still. I want to talk to you. I've written a book; they call it a human document. I only tell you this because then you'll know why I'm going away. The book is in its twelfth edition now, and I have a good deal of money. I'm going to give you half of the checks they've sent me, and with the other half I'm going to Venice. I'm going to see the Grand Canal; I'm going to ride in a gondola. I'm not coming back for a long time. I want to take Lisbeth with me, if you'll let me. I'll educate her. I'll have her write to me, and I want you to write to me; but don't ever mention in your letters that I'm an author; don't say a word about that, because I'm never as long as I live going to put pen to paper again. Of course you think I'm queer. Well, I am. You'll have to get used to that. I've made all my arrangements, and I leave on Monday, so this is my good-bye." She was breathless now and as elusive as the winds. "Oh, I want to say one thing more. Yesterday I saw Mary musing about with a pencil and paper. Mother and father, don't you let Mary write."

THE HAND-PAINTED PORCH

By ELLIOTT FLOWER

(Copyright.)

"My porch," said Gibbs, as he settled himself in an armchair with the caution of a man who had some ache, "is now hand-painted. I presume the same is true of about all porches. At this moment I do not recall that I ever heard of a machine-painted porch, or a machine-painted anything, but there must be such things or we would not so often specify that this or that is hand-painted. In the case of my porch, however, I am speaking with absolute knowledge, for I painted it myself."

"The advantage of doing some familiar task yourself is that it enables you to write 'Helpful Hints' for others who might otherwise be lured into attempting the same thing."

Gibbs changed his position slowly and painfully, to ease an ache, and then asked one of the club attendants to hold a match for him.

"Painting looks easy," he remarked, "but I have discovered that you have to be something of a connoisseur to reach all the points that you want to reach, and after maintaining an unusual attitude for some time, you have trouble unjoining yourself to get at some new angle. But that is merely incidental."

"My wife got me into this. Blaming one's wife for everything except business troubles is a mere habit, of course, but in this case she really did. She thought it would do me good to do some real work."

"It will be a nice little diversion for you," she urged, "for the prepared paints make it easy."

"Those prepared paints," Gibbs sighed dismally at this point, and the continuity of his tale was interrupted. "There are paints and paints, of course, and I have no doubt that some are better than others. I'm sure I hope none is worse."

Gibbs called for another match and a man to hold it, his cigar having gone out and any movement of his own being unpleasant to him.

"My wife selected the color," he went on, "my daughter concurring therein. I had some incidental views on the subject myself, but they were merely incidental and did not count at all."

"Then I got the paint and brushes from the paint dealer, and settled down to the job of stirring the paint. 'That doesn't look to me like the color we selected,' said my wife, when the can was opened."

"Not at all the same," asserted my daughter. "You can't tell anything about it yet; I told them, 'for the oil is all on top. Wait until it is properly mixed.'"

"They made themselves comfortable in porch chairs and prepared to supervise the proceedings. From time to time, they informed me that I had not yet hit the right color. Nevertheless, after something over half an hour of this exercise, I declared the paint properly mixed."

"But it's not the right color," insisted my wife. "Nothing like it," added my daughter.

"You can't tell anything about it in the can," I maintained. "Paint always looks different after it's put on."

"They still had misgivings, but I began work on the porch."

"They watched me in silence for ten or fifteen minutes, although I could see that they were still far from satisfied. At length, when I had a few square feet covered with paint, my wife again informed me that it was not the right color, and I myself could see that it wasn't like the sample."

"But you can't tell anything about wet paint," I argued. "It always looks different when it dries."

"She declared that she didn't believe I knew anything at all about paints, and the girl agreed with her."

"Who's doing this?" I demanded. "This is always the last refuge of a man who finds himself in a corner, and it usually offends the feminine critic. That was my purpose, and I gave a sigh of relief when my wife and daughter indignantly retired to the house."

Gibbs inadvertently made a quick movement, which elicited a groan. Then it took him two or three minutes to find another fairly comfortable position.

"I did everything but stand on my head during the painting of that porch," he explained apologetically, "and my muscles are unaccustomed to that sort of thing. And there was never a time when the managerial duo could not find some fault. They emerged from the house, at intervals of about half an hour, to tell me that it was all wrong. As if I didn't know it! First, the color was not right; second, as I progressed I found the shade changing. At first, the old color showed through the new coat, which was annoying; then the new paint thickened and the new color stood out alone, which made a disagreeable contrast; then it thickened some more, and the job resembled nothing so much as trying to paint a porch with paste, which was discouraging."

That sort of thing. And there was never a time when the managerial duo could not find some fault. They emerged from the house, at intervals of about half an hour, to tell me that it was all wrong. As if I didn't know it! First, the color was not right; second, as I progressed I found the shade changing. At first, the old color showed through the new coat, which was annoying; then the new paint thickened and the new color stood out alone, which made a disagreeable contrast; then it thickened some more, and the job resembled nothing so much as trying to paint a porch with paste, which was discouraging."

"You've got three different shades on that porch," my wife informed me. "Six," corrected my daughter. "It looks that way while it's drying," I explained.

"Nonsense!" ejaculated my wife irritably and irritably. "The whole trouble lies in the fact that you were too indolent to mix it thoroughly."

"I tried to wether with a look, but I am afraid wethering glances are not in my line. At any rate, she was not visibly impressed."

"There was too much oil at first," she went on, "and now there isn't enough. It's nearly all oil where you began, you see."

"She was right, and I knew it, but I certainly wasn't going to admit it. Besides, it hurt me to think that I had lamed my arm without really mixing the paint."

"This job," I declared aggressively, "is suffering from nothing except a superfluity of critics. Less than half the number would be sufficient."

"But I want it done right," she insisted. "You always do," I retorted. "You know more about what somebody else is doing than any seven people I ever saw. You'd better let me finish it before you do any talking."

"Very well," she returned, resignedly, "but I warn you that no one of the eight shades that you have so far applied to the porch is anything like the color that we selected."

"Not at all like it," added my daughter. "With that, they retired again, and I was left to wrestle with the problem alone. It was a serious problem, too, but I finally decided that I could remedy the trouble when I put on the second coat of paint. That eased my mind, and I worked confidently and peacefully for an hour or more."

"I finished the first part of the job without further molestation. Neither my wife nor my daughter appeared on the scene again that day, and I retired with the proud consciousness that all of the first coat was on. They were on deck the next morning, however, apparently having decided to overlook the rebuffs of the day before."

"Which of those shades is the real one?" inquired my wife. "The last," I replied; "the part where I finished."

"It isn't the color we selected," said my wife. "Nothing like it," added my daughter. "What color would you call it?" asked my wife.

"I didn't know. The porch, as a whole, was kaleidoscopic, and the riot of shades was confusing."

"I don't believe it's in the sample-book at all," said my daughter. "See if you can find it," urged my wife.

"I couldn't. There was no color in the book that corresponded with the porch—any part of the porch."

"Of course not," I said. "The real color never really shows until you get the second coat on."

"They left me to myself for another day, but nothing was gained thereby. There was more of a sameness to the porch after the second coat, but the color was still something that could not be found in the sample-book."

"Same color," said my wife, late that afternoon, "and it's not in the book."

"Nonsense!" I returned, brashly. "That's the color you selected."

"This was such a palpable lie that she merely gave me a scornful look."

"Anyhow," I persisted, "look at the fun we've had guessing how it would turn out."

"Has it been fun?" she asked. "I didn't see any occasion to reply. Besides, I could think of nothing to say."

"What are you going to do about the railing?" she inquired. "Paint it," I replied.

"How?" she demanded. "You can't get at it without stepping on the wet paint of the porch floor."

"Who's doing this?" I retorted, being driven to this last refuge. Gibbs shook his head solemnly and was silent for several minutes.

"There's no use prolonging the agony," he finally declared. "I puttered over that porch for another day, patching a little and doing as much of the railing as I could reach from the outside, and after I had washed up, I came upon my daughter fondling the cat and my wife busy at the telephone."

"What's the matter with the cat?" I queried. "She's got paint on her paws," the girl explained, "and she doesn't know what to make of it."

"Paint?" I cried. "She's been tracking up the porch?"

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE OYSTER.

James Russell Lowell Was Prepared to Add a Few "Facts."

One of the most profound remarks ever made by that profound philosopher, Thackeray, was when he passed two tubs of oysters side by side and he saw one was labeled "Is a dozen" and the other "Is 34 a dozen." He exclaimed: "How those oysters must hate each other."

Well, "even an oyster may be crossed in love," and William Dean Howells has another tale to tell about the psychology of the oyster. At one of the little suppers that the poet Longfellow gave to the brilliant Cambridge critic James Russell Lowell paused with the pepper box poised above his plate of oysters to say whimsically: "It's astonishing how these fellows love pepper."

"Dear me! You don't say so!" ejaculated a nice, prosy old gentleman who used to sleep through the suppers. The temptation was too strong to be resisted, and Lowell was fairly launched into an account of how a red pepper, accidentally dropped into a basket of oysters, had been drawn out with half a dozen of the bivalves clinging to it, while the ever gentle Longfellow interposed to save his master-of-fact old friend—Woman's Home Companion.

Without it, Perfect Condition of Health is impossible.

If people only knew what good health and good spirits attend sleeping with one's head under a window tent, one and all would do it, says a bulletin of the Indiana health department. Coughs, colds, pneumonia, consumption and all other diseases of the air passages are principally induced by breathing foul air. The window tent supplies fresh outdoor air to breathe and at the same time permits the body to be in a warm room. The head is accustomed to the cold, and in very cold weather an ordinary woman's knit hood may be worn to protect the ears and cheeks. During the night and when asleep the tissues are repaired and the brain and nerve cells are recharged with energy. Pure air is the great factor in repair work. Consumption and catarrh in their early stages can be cured by breathing fresh air night and day.

A Fast Record.

At a political convention held in Illinois the importance of nominating a popular man for a certain close district was thoroughly recognized. A speaker had just renominated a personal friend for the position, and in an elaborate eulogy had presented in glowing terms his manifold merits, especially emphasizing his great services on the field of battle as well as in the pursuits of peace.

After he had finished a voice was heard in the rear of the room. "What we want is the man that will run the best."

In an instant the orator was again on his feet.

"If you think," he yelled, "that this convention can find anybody that can run better than the gentleman I have nominated, I point once more to his well-known war record."—Lippincott's.

A Wireless Electrocuting.

A man came to me with a rifle which, he declared, could speed a ball "more an' faster" than anything ever heard of in the gun category. He was asked to produce the evidence. It was a small affair, about as big as a Sibley 500-shot airgun. "Fire at that live wire," I demanded. "It's dangerous, but I'll chance it," he replied, taking quick aim and pulling the trigger. The bullet struck the wire, and when I looked at the man he was dead. The electric current had passed through the hole in the air made by the bullet, reached the muscle of the gun, and given the death stroke. It was as a lightning bolt from a clear sky.—N. Y. Press.

Power of Sacred Song.

The power of song to sway the feelings of man was illustrated the other night, amid the garish surroundings of a Summit street barroom. About 11 o'clock about a dozen of Uncle Sam's tars from the Wolverines entered the bar. Fully a hundred men were seated at the tables drinking. One of the sailors stepped over to the pianist, and the prelude to the "Holy City" was played. As the sailor began singing a man near the center of the room rose to his feet and bared his head, and in an instant every man in the room had followed.—Toledo Blade.

Cheering a Disease.

An Atchison woman who attended medical college tells this story: In lecturing, the professor would usually wind up his remarks by saying, "This disease is peculiar to women." Finally, he told about Bright's disease. "This disease," he said, "is peculiar to men." Whereupon a woman student in the back of the lecture hall arose and said: "There are seven women present. I propose that we seven give three cheers that there is one disease not peculiar to women."—Atchison Globe.

Myself.

"Dad," began Tommy, "haven't I been real good since I've been going to Sunday school?"

"Yes," answered dad. "And you trust me now, don't you?"

"Yes," said dad. "Then," demanded Tommy, "what makes you keep your box of cigars and the same as ever?"

Why Ready Mixed Paint is better and less expensive than paint you mix yourself



WHAT makes paint wear long and well? Simply this: The fine grinding of the pigments and the intimate interpenetration of the various ingredients—the absolutely thorough mixing and complete saturation of the materials with the oil. These are the two controlling factors in the life of paint, and these are the two important ones that you cannot be sure to obtain thoroughly by hand.

Therefore you can buy the very best and purest materials, but a paint you can't mix properly will not give you the best results. You can't mix properly with a hand mixer, and other modern mixing machinery.

But Pitkin's Barn Paint is a paint that is perfectly ground and

perfectly mixed. Every minute atom of the impure material is ground and mixed with the oil, and the result is a paint that is completely saturated with the oil. Can you mix by hand a paint like this? Remember, too, that machine-mixed paint is always uniform in color and quality. The same season after season, year after year. There is only one way to figure the cost of paint. Figure the cost of your paint to protect your buildings from decay and decay. Look further than the mere first cost of the paint. This is the real cost. The paint that lasts five years costs only one-fifth as much as the paint that lasts one year. Send today and we will send you a small FREE trial can, color cards and a booklet of information.

streaky and will soon peel off, crack, lose color and collect dust. Hand mixed paint cannot be otherwise than poorly mixed.

Pitkin's Barn Paint is made in the pioneer paint factory of the West, with a complete, powerful and scientific equipment. It costs only 6 cents a gallon. We guarantee that it will last five years. If it doesn't, we will furnish you, without cost, one penny of additional paint to you enough paint to again cover your buildings properly. Dealers who handle Pitkin's Barn Paint and other famous paints can be found in every town.

Which is the cheaper? A paint that lasts five years costs only one-fifth as much as the paint that lasts one year. Send today and we will send you a small FREE trial can, color cards and a booklet of information.

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